

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XLVI] No. 29 - E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CAN.

**SENSATIONAL
OUT-LET SALE**

**MEET ME AT
MADILL'S.**

**Out-Let Sale starts
Saturday, 9 a. m.**

THE DAYLIGHT STORE.

**A Great
Sensational**

Out-Let Sale

**Will open
Saturday
9 a. m.**

and will continue until further notice. The most fascinating display and price demonstration of dependable merchandise in the history of Napanee. Every department will contribute to this mammoth OUT-LET SALE. We clean up our stocks twice a year before inventory, and now before our fall merchandise starts coming in, thus always have nice clean, fresh stock for your buying. A simple sale is no novelty in Napanee. You have seen them over and over again, but this store believes in doing things differently. To the same degree that it has gained a commanding position in the town for the best styles, the best quality, the most attractive colorings and designs for its merchandise — so shall the OUT-LET SALE present you with the most interesting values of the best merchandise despite the advance cost of good materials. This OUT-LET SALE will be bigger, better, on a broader scale, with the whole store sharing in its advantages. This page contains only a few of the many good things in store for you. Every article in this sale will be marked with red ink, so there will be no mistake.

OUT-LET OF DRESS GOODS.

500 yards of the best Crepe de Chine and Voiles the makers can produce, nice new colorings, of the season's most fashionable dress stuffs, but even so we will not carry them over and they have got to go. Dainty blues, champagne, reds, greys, navys, creams, and blacks.

Every piece that sold for 50c, Out-Let Sale 39c	Every piece that sold for \$1.25, Out-Let Sale 89c
" " 75c, " 59c	" " 1.50, " 98c
" " \$1.00, " 79c	" " 1.75, " \$1.19

75 yards only All-Wool Cream Serge with blue and grey over plaid, very pretty suiting novelty, 46 inches wide, splendid summer weight, regular 75c yard—Out-Let Sale 52c yard.

119 yards of Silk Jap de Cene, very pretty for Waists or Shirt Waist Suits, a very popular Silk, 21 inches wide, in shades black, green, biscuit, regular 50c, Out-Let Sale 39c.

200 yds Best All-Wool Serge, 58 inches wide mind you, in black, red, green, and brown, it is also Priestley's our special price has been 75c, Out-Let Sale 49c.

Every article marked in red ink will be on sale. Space will not allow mention of any others.

Out Let of White Underwear.

15 ONLY, CRASH, DUCK AND GALITEA DRESSES — in pretty colors well made garments, for children 3 to 10 years must go—

\$1.00 Dress, OUT LET SALE .75	\$1.75 Dress, OUT LET SALE \$1.25	\$3.00 Dress, OUT LET SALE \$2.25
1.25 " " " .83	2.00 " " " 1.33	3.50 " " " 2.50
1.50 " " " \$1.12½		

52 ONLY—Children's Gingham, Print and Linen Crash Dresses, from 2 to 5 years, regular 40c and 50c, until sold, OUT LET SALE 29c to 39c.

5 DOZ. ONLY—good quality shirt waists, wide row insertion down the front, ¾ sleeve, tucked front and back, good styles, sizes 32 to 40 bust. Until sold Out Let Sale 39c.

A number of Children's Fine Organdie Muslin Dresses and finest sheer Persian Lawn with lace insertions and lace frills also Gimp and Ribbon Trimmings.

.75 Dress, Out Let Sale .50	\$3.00 Dress, Out Let Sale \$2.25	\$7.00 Dress, Out Let Sale \$4.75
\$1.75 " " " 1.33	4.00 " " " 2.75	7.50 " " " 5.25
2.50 " " " 1.75		

INFANTS' DRESSES—of medium quality as well as the best 50c Dress, Out Let Sale 38c; 75c Dresses, Out Let Sale 56c; \$6.00 Dresses, Out Let Sale \$4.50.

LADIES' BEST QUALITY UNDERKIRTS—trimmed with insertion and frills of finest laces. These are gorgeous, regular

\$1.00 Skirts, Out Let Sale \$2.75	\$10.00 Skirts, Out Let Sale \$7.00
5.00 Skirts, Out Let Sale 3.50	12.00 Skirts, Out Let Sale 8.50
6.00 Skirts, Out Let Sale 4.25	15.00 Skirts, Out Let Sale 10.50

GET READY FOR DOMINION DAY

**By To-Day, To-Night
or To-Morrow.**

What about that Light Summer Suit in Tweed or Flannel, light Alpaca Coat, or Coat and Vest, fancy washable light Summer Vests, your new Straw, Linen, or Soft Grey Felt Hat, your Summer Underwear, Outing Shirts, Hosiery, Belts, Braces, Bathing Suits, etc.

**Could you enjoy them now
Why not buy early.**

**We have the stock and our
prices are always right.**

J. L. BOYES,

MAKING THINGS DO.

**Willing Sacrifices People Will Make in
Time of War.**

Not the only heroes of war were those who bore the musket and sword. The women and children who stayed at home and kept up heart in spite of the privations of siege are to be numbered among the valiant. A glimpse of some of the southern domestic economies during the civil war is given by Miss M. J. Walsh in her personal recollections printed by the Mississippi Historical society:

Among the glorious achievements of that time the makeshifts at home deserve recognition, for they represent ingenuity and willing sacrifice. As various articles gave out substitutes were found. If no substitute could be invented for an article we simply did without.

Coffee, the southerners' daily beverage, was manufactured from parched corn, burnt corn bread, even burnt molasses. Sweet potatoes cut into small squares, dried, parched and ground were also used. The stimulating effect was lacking, but it was all the better for our nerves. For tea, young raspberry leaves dried were used.

Sugar was a serious problem, and molasses was as precious as sugar.

"What shall we do when the present supply of Louisiana molasses gives out?" was a burning question, and the only answer was, "Do without."

Grits were eaten for rice. When we wanted soda we swept the fireplace clean and burned corncocks.

Mustard and pepper were made of home grown products. Salt was costly. Every bit was shaken off dry

gorgeous, regular

\$1.00 Skirts,	Out Let Sale \$2 75	\$10.00 Skirts,	Out Let Sale \$7 00
5.00 Skirts,	Out Let Sale 3 50	12.00 Skirts,	Out Let Sale 8 50
6.00 Skirts,	Out Let Sale 4 25	15.00 Skirts,	Out Let Sale 10 50

DRAWERS—\$1 50, Out Let Sale \$3 55; \$1.00 for \$2.75, 3.00 for 2.00, 2.00 for 1.50.

CORSET COVERS—\$1.00 Out Let Sale 75c; \$1.50 for \$1.00, 2.50 for 1.66, 4.00 for 2.50.

Bridal Sets, Gowns, Shirtwaists will be reduced accordingly, look for the red ink ticket. Space will not permit further mention. Every article in this department is marked regardless of cost off. The OUT LET SALE tickets marked in red ink will tell the story. Hundreds of articles that space will not permit mention of. Read every item carefully.

OUT-LET SALE OF NOTIONS.

72 ONLY—Wash Belts, beautifully embroidered, nice pearl buckle, all sizes, the kind you pay 50c for. Out-Let Sale 29c

60 ONLY—of those beautiful Lace Throw Scarfs for evening wear, with elegant modelling on the ends. These are beautiful 55c and \$1.00. Out-Let Sale 39c. There are only one of a kind so step lively.

Big reductions in Hand Bags of every description

96 ONLY—Ladies' finest embroidered turn over collars, perfect in every style and design, regular 12½c and 15c. Out-Let Sale 7c.

36 ONLY—Ladies, finest embroidered Collars, slightly imperfect, every design and style, regular 12½c. Out Let Sale 5c.

10 DOZEN—Ladies' fine embroidered hemstitched Handkerchiefs, regular size, but special quality. Regular 12½c and 15c, Out-Let Sale 10c to clear.

EMBROIDERIES—The best made well made perfect goods in every width, regular

5c yard	OUT-LET SALE 4c
6c yard	5c
7c and 8c yard ..	6c
9c and 10c yard ..	7c
12½ yard	9c

these must be seen they have all advanced in price of manufacture.

Hundreds of articles in this department that we have no space to mention.

Hundreds of articles besides the above will be on sale, each with red ink tickets with the OUT-LET SALE Price on it. You must walk through the store to see all the really good things in store for you during this mammoth OUT-LET SALE.

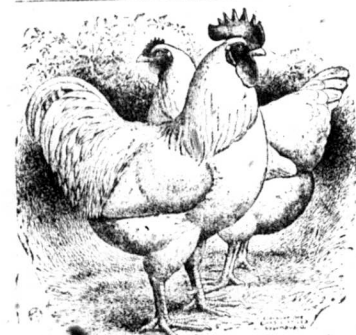
Get the Habit
Come to
Madill's

Madill Bros

Your Money
goes
Further Here.

I.C.E. Ice season is here. First corner first served.

S. CASEY DENISON,



White Orpington Eggs for Hatching
from Canada's Best White Orpingtons—Prize Winners at Montreal, Boston, Toronto, and Guelph.

Eggs \$1.00 per Setting for balance of Season.

T. F. DOWDELL, Selby.

THE - DOMINION - BANK
Is Open Saturdays

from 9 a. m. to 3 p.m.

and from 7 to 9
in the Evening.

DUDLEY L. HILL,

Acting Manager, Napanee Branch.

ALBERT COLLEGE,
Belleville, Ont.

345 students enrolled during college years 1905-6.—168 young ladies and 175 young men, attendance increased two and one half times in 15 years.

Conservatory and University examination in all departments of Music; graduating courses under full staff of specialists in—Book-Keeping, Shorthand, Telegraphy, Elocution, Physical Culture, Fine Arts and Domestic Science.

Special attention given to Matriculation and Teachers' Courses; New Pipe Organ and Art Gallery recently added; Gymnasium and large Athletic Grounds. Buildings heated with steam and lighted by Electricity.

Will re-open Tuesday, Sept. 11th, 1906 For calendar or room, address,

PRINCIPAL DYER, D.D
Belleville, Ont.

Genuine Bargains Are Here.

Call and see, and if not, you need not buy at all.

Everything you need for presents in—

Watches and Clocks,

Cut Glass and China.

Great Values.

Brooches, Necklets,

Locketts, Chains,

Bracelets,

Solid Gold Rings from

\$1.50 upwards.

Everything Genuine Bargains.

Marriage Licenses and Confidential.

F. CHINNECK'S
THE STORE OF QUALITY,
Near Royal Hotel, Napanee.

The Steamer Varuna brought in a fair sized excursion from Trenton on Tuesday morning.

we wanted soda we swept the fireplace clean and burned corncocks.

Mustard and pepper were made of home grown products. Salt was costly. Every bit was shaken off dry pork and used. All brine was boiled down and dried. Still the supply grew lower and lower. Some one discovered that the dirt floors of the old smoke-houses were salt mines, so to speak. The dirt was put in hoppers and run down, the brine boiled and dried.

All new cloth had to be manufactured at home from raw material. The dyestuffs were made from roots, bark, walnuts and indigo.

Shoes were rough affairs made from the hides of beavers, cured by the negroes. Buttons were made of coarse thread or periwinkle seeds. Caps were cut out of cloth and hats plaited from palm-leaf.

Letters were written on the blank leaves of books, the wrong side of wall scraps or old envelopes turned and pasted together.

Oddfellows' Excursion

—to—

OTTAWA,

Wed., Aug. 14.

Fare, \$2.00.

The Stone Was Not Thrown.

Genevieve's father occupied the pulpit. "Let him who is without sin among you be first to cast a stone," he chose for a text. Genevieve listened earnestly to the ensuing discourse. At the close of the service her mother tried in vain to dislodge her from the ministerial pew. Genevieve stood her ground till the rest of the congregation had passed out, then she looked up with a sigh of relief. "Well," she said, "I guess they've all sinned. Anyhow, nobody threw it."—New York Globe.

A Thorough Optimist.

"Father," said the small boy, "what is an optimist?"

"An optimist, my son, is a man who believes the weather bureau when its predictions are favorable and who congratulates himself on its unreliability when they are not."—Washington Star.

Its Hours.

"This watch will last a lifetime," remarked the jeweler as he handed the watch to the customer.

"Nonsense!" retorted the other. "Can't I see for myself that its hours are numbered?"

Not Inherited.

Fond Papa—My baby says such bright things! Dyspeptic Uncle—And yet you want me to believe in this rot about heredity.—Baltimore American.

DON'T FORGET.

For good Coffee go to Kelly's; also 3 lbs. Redpath's cut Loaf Sugar for 25c Fancy Navel Oranges, sweet and seedless 35c per doz., large size Grapefruit 3 for 25c., Lemons 20c. per doz., and for choice Red Salmon 15c. per tin.

At H.W. KELLY'S

Campbell House Corner.

THE EXPRESS.

CANADA—FRIDAY, JUNE 28th 1907

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

IN OLD ADOLPHUSTOWN.

The name of Adolphustown, which will shortly be visited by the Ontario Historical Society brings to mind memories of the past. Every inch of its soil is treasured, for every inch was wrested from the stubborn forest by the energy and sacrifice of as noble a band of men and women as the world has ever known. This Mecca of lovers of Canada's history occupies one of the most beautiful positions on the picturesque Bay of Quinte. Its headlands extend into the pure waters of the bay like so many jewelled fingers pointing toward Prince Edward county's wonderful lake-on-the-mountain. Its inlets curve in lovingly as though striving to bring nearer to the last resting place of the honored dead, the requiem of their rippling flood. The village extends some distance along old "Dundas street," and is composed of many comfortable houses, substantially built, several churches, a few business houses, and, in fact, such environments as one naturally expects to find in a small country village. But Adolphustown possesses much more than does the ordinary village, and one has only to visit the old Loyalist burying ground to be brought to a realization of its wealth of possession.

Whatever point of view we may hold as to the right or wrong of the American revolution, we must freely give a tribute of praise to the Loyalists' wonderful devotion to King and country. The writer numbers among her friends several members of the Daughters of the Revolution, and in conversation with them the fact that the average American underestimates the social standing held by the Loyalists prior to the outbreak of the war is very apparent. In the majority of cases the Loyalists were descendants of prominent old-world families. They were cultured and often wealthy, and Canada-to-day can look back as proudly to her "Loyalist Makers" as does old England to her Saxon and Norman ancestors.

One's first visit in Adolphustown is naturally to the old graveyard. This is no longer used now, but a handsome grey granite monument about twelve feet high, and resting on a solid limestone base, takes the place of many of the old wooden and limestone slabs that heretofore had been the sole means of preserving this spot from oblivion. A few of these old stones, rudely chiselled, are still to be seen, but from most of them the names are partially or wholly obliterated. The new monument was erected at the time of the centennial celebration held here in 1884. It bears the following inscription:—

In memory of the U. E. Loyalists who
Through loyalty to British
Institutions
Left the U. S. and landed on these
Shores on the 16th of
June, A. D. 1784.

Some of the most prominent and influential men of their day in this Province sleep here in unknown graves. Among these is the grave of Major Peter Van-Alstine, the leader of the first detachment of Loyalists who reached this place. He was also the representative in the first and second Parliaments of Upper Canada for Adolphustown and Prince Edward. It is said of him that he knew every man, woman and child in the whole Bay settlement. Still another is Nicholas Hagerman, on whose farm this burying-ground is located. He was the first regularly authorized practicing lawyer in Upper Canada. He had three sons, who were likewise lawyers in their day. Two of these sons were members of the old Upper Canada Parliament, and one of them was a prominent member of the old "Family Compact Government." Later this son became a Chief Justice. He was the father-in-law of the late Hon. John Beverley Robinson, Lieut.-Governor of Ontario. A large new monument marks the Casey

OBITUARY.

Mr. Stephen Amey one of the old residents in the Township of Camden, passed away somewhat suddenly after an illness extending over a year. His funeral took place at St. Luke's church, Camden East, June 28th, being conducted by the Rector Rev. C. E. S. Radcliffe, assisted by a good choir. There was a large congregation present to show respect to his memory. The pall bearers were near friends of the deceased. He leaves a widow and daughter to mourn his loss. He was highly respected in this community.

Head Paul's ad. for School Equipment

HISTORICAL.

The Library and Archives of the Lennox and Addington Historical Society have received some valuable additions during the past few weeks. The active interest taken by the citizens throughout the county is most gratifying to the officers of the Society. Among the more recent accessions are:

1. Adolphustown Town Minute Book, 1792 to 1848—Original entries.
2. 5000 facts about Canada, 1907.
3. Canadian Almanac 1872.
4. Report of the Incorporated Church Society, Diocese of Toronto 1854, also 1848.
5. Copy Chronicle & Gazette of Dec. 7th, 1842.
6. Maps of Canada 1857.
7. Copy Kingston Gazette, Mch. 16th, 1816.
8. Journal of the House of Assembly of Upper Canada, 1837-8.
9. Provincial Archivist Fraser's Reports, No. 1, 2 and 3.
10. Minutes and Bylaws, Richmond, 1850.

Get your prescriptions
filled at Wallace's

Where you get exactly what the doctor orders, dispensed by a competent pharmacist. Remember you never pay more at Wallace's than any first Drug Store charges, and the quality can always be relied upon. T. B. Wallace Phm. B., the prescription Druggist.

Calling Cards.

You can't afford to write
your Calling Cards at the price
we ask for printing Cards.

We have new type and can
equal any city work, and at a
smaller price.

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS JOB DEPARTMENT.

SIRATHCONA

There is great need of rain in this vicinity.

Rev. Mr. Hore, wife and child, also Mrs. Rook, Mrs. Hore's mother, have arrived here from Manitoba. Mr. Hore has been transferred to the Ontario Methodist church. He is to take a circuit near Cobourg. They are visiting Mr. Fenley, of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Richard, formerly of this section, now of Toronto, arriving here

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

Eggs for Hatching.

Pure bred White Wyandotte, and White Pington.

E. J. POLLARD.

FARM FOR SALE in Florida, near Wilton, known as the late Hiram Walker Farm. About 3 miles east of Wilton, 4 miles from Harrowsmith, being the south 100 acres of the east three-quarter of lot No. 11, in the concession of the western addition of the Township of Kingston. This farm was owned by the late Geo. Walker and is being sold to wind up the estate. It has a good house and farm buildings on it, and is a desirable property. For terms and particulars apply to HIRAM WALKER, Executor, Wilton P. O.—residence next to property; or to Herrington, Warner & Grange, Solicitor, Napanee, Napanee, June 24th, 1907.

The Lake Ontario and Bay of Quinte
Steamboat Co., Limited.

Rochester, N. Y. Thousand Islands.

Steamers NORTH KING and CASPIAN, commencing 22nd June leave Deseronto daily except Monday, at 9:35 p. m., for Belleville, Canal Bridge, Brighton and Port of Rochester, N. Y. Returning will arrive at 4:55 a. m. same days and leave for Picton, Bay of Quinte ports, Kingston and Thousand Islands. For further information apply to,

E. E. HORSEY, J. L. BOYER,
General Manager, Agent,
Kingston, Napanee.

MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

PAID UP CAPITAL: \$6,000,000.

RESERVE \$4,000,000

UNDOUBTED SECURITY FOR DEPOSITORS

SIR. H. MONTAGU ALLAN, Pres.
E. F. HEBDEN, General Manager.

Savings Bank Department.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received and interest at best current rate paid on same. Interest payable quarterly, on the last days of February, May, August and November. Farmers' Business Solicited and General Banking Business transacted.

Napanee Branch, W. A. BELLHOUSE, Mgr.
Yarker Branch, E. R. CHECKLEY, Mgr.

Summer School.

... OPENS JULY 2nd ...

SPECIAL SALE

OF TRIMMED HATS

SATURDAY, JUNE 22

Regular Price \$4 & \$5

To Clear Them,

Saturday \$2 each.

DOXSEE & CO.

The Leading Millinery House.

WANTED—At once, 20 men to peel bark near Powassan. Apply to ELIAS PARKS, Foreman for THE H. A. CLEMENS Co., Limited, POWASSAN, ONT.

FOR SALE
Good Brick Residence on north side of Bridge Street. Hard and Soft water, fine lot good barn, nice garden land.
Apply to
E. J. POLLARD.

HOUSE TO RENT—That desirable Brick Dwelling on Adelphi Street, now occupied by Mr. F. C. Anderson. Possession April 1st. Apply to M. C. BOGART, Agent.

GOOD FIRST-CLASS PAINTER AND Decorator wants employment. Englishman, strictly sober, good references.
T. KIERSTENSON,
Napanee, South.

WANTED, by Chicago wholesale house, special representative (man or woman) for each province Canada. Salary \$20.00 and expenses paid weekly. Expense money advanced. Business successful; position permanent. No investment required. Previous experience not essential to engaging.
Address Manager, 132 Lake Street, Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

NOTICE !

Change of Route and Time Table

STR. REINDEER,

—IN EFFECT—

Some of the members of the old Upper Canada Parliament, and one of them was a prominent member of the old "Family Compact Government." Later this son became a Chief Justice. He was the father-in-law of the late Hon. John Beverley Robinson, Lieut.-Governor of Ontario.

A large new monument marks the Casey plot. Willet Casey was a member of the fourth Parliament. He was considered a very wealthy man in his day. His son, Captain Samuel Casey, is also buried here. He was likewise a member of some of the early Parliaments. A number of the Allison, Robin, and Hoover families sleep here. In fact, there are very few of the old families who settled in the By district but have a representative here.

The first interment made was that of a little child, who died while the Loyalists were still occupying the canvas tents with which the Government had supplied them. When the refugees reached here they were told that the business of surveying lots had not been completed, and that until that was finished no apportionment could be made, as each family was to receive its farm by "drawing lots." It was while they waited that the little girl died, and was buried just back of the encampment. The same summer Casper Hoover, who had scarcely taken possession of his land, and commenced the work of clearing away the forest, was killed by a falling limb. He was the second person buried here. His son Henry Hoover was taken prisoner during the war, and for two years was chained in a bare cell to a negro. He was the only person not belonging to the Van Alstyne company, who drew land like the rest. He also sleeps in the old burying ground, as does his mother, Barbara Monk, who was a relative of Barbara Heck.

The second visit in Adolphustown would be paid to the handsome new memorial church, St. Alban's. The corner-stone of this church was laid during the celebration week by Lieut.-Governor Hon. J. Beverly Robinson. A panel at the end of this church bears the following words: "One hundred years after the landing of a band of United Empire Loyalists on these shores this church of St. Alban the Martyr is built in pious memory of those patriots who became the founders of the Province of Ontario, in honor of their loyalty and the fear of God 1884." This church was opened for service in 1890 and is a fitting monument to those whose memory it was designed to perpetuate.

Old St. Paul's Church is now used as a church hall in connection with St. Alban's. It is a roughcast building in a fair state of preservation. It was built in 1823 during the incumbency of Rev. Job Deacon, the first rector of Adolphustown.

A Methodist U. E. L. memorial church also graces the village. The corner-stone was laid by Mrs. Joseph Allison in 1884. Mrs. Allison was at that time the oldest surviving member of the Methodist U. E. L. families. She was the daughter of Casper Hoover, of whom mention has been made. With reluctance one prepares to leave Adolphustown, the village that has cradled such families as the Allison, Robins, Ruttane, Bogarts, Allens, Caseys, Dorlaude, Van-Duens, Hagerman, Huff, Noxons, Trumppours, Watsons, Wrights, Hetersons, and many others whose names the writer does not recall. A noble band were they who

"Loved the cause
That had been lost, and scorned an alien name,
Passed into exile, leaving all behind
Except their honor and their conscious pride
Of duty done to country and to King."
And nobly in all walks of life their descendants are carrying on the good work they commenced—the upholding of Canada.

Everybody is going to Napanee for Dominion Day.

The Mayor of Smith's Falls has charged some of the aldermen of that town with selling goods to the corporation, and intimated that he would not sign any cheques for the payment of the same.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. Fletcher*

Book, Mrs. Hor's mother, has arrived here from Manitoba. Mr. Hore has been transferred to the Ontario Methodist church. He is to take a circuit near Cobourg. They are visiting Mr. Fenley, of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Richard, formerly of this section, now of Toronto, arriving here Saturday, spent the night at Mr. Madden's Sunday, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Madden, they drove to Marlbank, where they spent the day.

Rev. Mr. Mears preached his last sermon in the Methodist church Sunday last.

Mr. Blum, merchant, was delighted when his family arrived here Sunday morning last, having come the long trip from Grand Metis, Quebec.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Caton spent Saturday and Sunday in Prince Edward county.

Mrs. T. E. Anderson, of Napanee, and two children, spent a few days with Mrs. Lott. Mrs. Rose spent Monday with Mrs. Lott.

S. Weese lost a valuable cow recently.

I have a fine assortment of refrigerators and hammocks, ice cream freezers, plasterers hair, asbestos plaster, star brand, Portland cement.

M. S. MADOLE.

DESERONTO ROAD.

Mr. Harvey, of Deseronto, has the contract of building the foundation of Robert Bowen's new barn and has already commenced work with a gang of men.

Mr. Fred Bowen has about completed an addition to his house, with the exception of chimneys which adds much to its appearance.

Master Percy Bowen has arrived home from College to spend the summer with his parents on the farm near Deseronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Rankin from Picton have been visiting at Mr. Levi Sagers for a few days.

Now that the road work is all completed the people have not been bothered much with automobiles, too much gravel.

Harry Oliver, who has been confined to the house with a broken leg, has so much improved as to be able to be around on crutches.

Arthur Reed is away with the soldiers to camp at Cataract.

The farmers of this vicinity are fearing a short crop of hay the coming season on account of the absence of rain through June.

The hay presses are now at Mr. Robert Dowlings pressing last years crop. They are hustlers doing a big day's pressing every day.

The early Potatoes.

Will soon require protection from their dread enemy "the bug." James Berger's (English) Pine Falls Green in one pound time the kind that mixes readily with the water and kills the bugs. Sold at the Medical Hall, Fred L. Hooper.

Everybody is going to Napanee for Dominion Day.

OLD SAYINGS.

Dean Swift is credited with "Beauty is the staff of life."

It was Keats who said, "A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

Franklin is authority for "God helps those who help themselves."

"Man proposes, but God disposes," remarked Thomas a Kemp.

"All cry and no wool" is an expression found in Butler's "Hudibras."

It was an observation of Thomas Southerne that "Pity's akin to love."

Edward Coke, the English jurist, was of the opinion that "A man's house is his castle."

"When Greeks joined Greeks, then was the tug of war," was written by Nathaniel Lee.

We are indebted to Colley Cibber, not to Shakespeare, for "Richard is himself again."

To Milton we owe "The paradise of fools," "A wilderness of sweets" and "Moping melancholy and moonstruck madness."

The poet Campbell found that "Coming events cast their shadows before" and "The distance lends enchantment to the view."

Summer School.

... OPENS JULY 2nd ...

Especially for teachers who desire to learn Modern Book keeping, Isaac Pitman's Shorthand, "Touch" Typewriting, Commercial Law, Penmanship. Every subject will be presented from a pedagogical standpoint with a view to turning out the best Teachers, as we have turned out the best BOOK-KEEPERS and STENOGRAPHERS in the Dominion.

Many calls are made on us from good schools for Teachers of Commercial Branches, at good salaries, and it is our desire to fill them in future.

Our last student who was sent to the profession received \$1,500 per annum.

Address, JNO. R. SAYERS, Prin.
Picton Business College.

MORTGAGE SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE BY PUBLIC AUCTION

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold on THURSDAY, JULY 18th, 1907, at the Court House in the Town of Napanee, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon the following lands:

ALL AND SINGULAR that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate lying and being in the Township of Richmond in the County of Lennox and Addington, containing by admeasurement Five Acres be the same more or less, being composed of a part of the north east quarter of lot number Six, in the Fourth Concession of the said Township of Richmond as described in a certain Deed from one Hugh Henin to Miss Benn, bearing date the 30th Day of October, A. D. 1875, and registered in the Registry Office for the County of Lennox and Addington on the 2nd day of November A. D. 1875.

This property is situate about seven miles from Napanee and near a school.

On the premises is erected a frame dwelling house.

For further particulars apply to

JOHN ENGLISH,
Vendor's Solicitor.

Sold at Napanee, June 18th, 1907.

Everybody is going to Napanee for Dominion Day.

Chaff and for toasting and boiling. Nothing just as good. Try a sack. Sold at

BOYLE & SON.

Frank Nevines, an old and respected citizen of Fort Covington, near Brockville, committed suicide. He had been married for thirty years, and it is believed that his act was committed while he was in a fit of despondency.

Change of Route and Time Table

STR. REINDEER,

-IN EFFECT-

MONDAY, JUNE 3rd 1907.

The Reindeer will run on the former route of Str. Jessie Bain on and after Monday, June 3rd, 1907.

Leaving—
Napanee for Deseronto and Picton at 6.00 a.m.
Picton for Deseronto at 8.50 a.m.
Deseronto for Picton at 2.00 p.m.
Picton for Deseronto and Napanee at 3.00 p.m.
Connecting with all G. T. R. Trains East and West, also B. of Q. Trains at Deseronto; C. O. R. Trains at Picton; and Str. Ella Ross for Belleville, Trenton, and upper bay ports.
On morning trip up Steamer will call at Glen Island and Glenora, returning passengers for these points on 4 p.m. trip out of Picton.



NEW CAB LINE AND LIVERY.

Having opened a livery and cab line next Hawley's Music store I am prepared to furnish cabs for all parties, and make calls to and from all trains.

New Rubber Tire Hack,
Telephone 122.
27dp
J. S. CHATTERSON.

SEEDS!

AT SYMINGTON'S

"If you want a good lawn get our imported New York Seeds. They are the best for lawns and permanent pastures, and for lowness of price and highness of quality are unequalled."

—REMEMBER—
We buy as well as sell, seeds of all kinds, also Roots, Raw Furs, Evaporated Apples, etc.

THOS. SYMINGTON,

DUNDAS ST., NAPANEE.

THE CROWN BANK OF CANADA

Head Office, Toronto.

Authorized Capital \$2,000,000.

President, Edward Gurney; General Manager, G. de C. O'Grady.

To accommodate the people of Napanee and district, The Crown Bank of Canada will be open SATURDAY EVENINGS from 7 to 9.

INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS 4 TIMES A YEAR AND CALCULATED FROM DATE OF DEPOSIT.

Farmer's notes discounted — farmers' sales notes collected.

A general Banking business transacted.

Your Account is Solicited.

R. G. H. TRAVERS, Manager.
Napanee Branch.

THE REAL AND THE IDEAL

We Need to Learn for Ourselves What Is the Work That Endures.

"Set your affections on things above, not on things on earth."—Col. iii., 2.

It is probable that from the age of 16 up to 30 Jesus of Nazareth spent His life in mechanical toil; He made wooden plows, axe handles, and yokes; He served as a carpenter. Then for three years He gave Himself to the ministry of ideal things, exclusively to the service of the spirit.

There is a wonderful satisfaction in making things, in looking over some concrete piece of work accomplished when the day ends. It is a satisfaction that belongs to the artisan. Is it not probable that many said that it was a great pity when Jesus gave up so useful a trade as this? To them He seemed to be but chasing the rainbow.

But to-day who possesses a single one of the things that young carpenter made? And did we possess them all what better off would the world be? Yet, on the other hand, how ill could his world afford to lose what He gave it by those three years of the service of the ideal.

In our age of things we so easily forget how large is the place of the ideal and the spiritual. Ever estimating our assets in the concrete, we fail to recognize that our real wealth lies in thoughts and things abstract. The permanent possessions of humanity are spiritual.

NOT ACRES NOR ARMIES,

not banks nor business make a nation, but mighty, compelling ideals and traditions.

Jesus, Shakespeare, Browning, Lowell, Emerson left no goods and chattels, no bonds and mortgages; they left inspirations; they bequeathed ideals; living first for the soul, their souls survive and remain to us all. The truly great who still stand after the test of the years are those who have lived for the spirit.

This is as true of the worker and the warrior as of the philosopher and poet. All were inspired by glowing visions; they set their affections on things above the trifles for which we struggle and spend ourselves. They endured as seeing glories to us invisible; therefore their names endure.

The great undertakings of our own day are possible only under spiritual

inspirations. No rewards of money only can induce a man to steadfastly conduct affairs of great moment and enterprise; he is buoyed up by a great hope; often the very greatness of the task and the sense of serving great ends carry him on; always he sees the work in the ideal rather than the wage.

We must learn to measure life with the sense of the infinite. We must not think that a man has failed because he has not left burdened warehouses and bonds. We must cease to think that we can tell whether work be high or lowly by the size of the wage. We need eyes to see the glory of the least act in the light of the glowing motive.

A new estimate is placed on every act when it is measured not by bread alone but by the things of the soul. The mother's care of the children, the father's steady humble toil for them, the faithful watching over the sick,

THE MINISTRY OF THE LOWLY,

all have a new glory in the light of the love that leads the way and the spirit that guides those who do the least of these things.

It is a good thing to lay a course of tricks so that it shall be true, but of greater value to the world than the wall that stands firm is the spirit that forces the man to build aright. No man can do even this without an ideal set in his heart, and when the wall shall have fallen the world shall still be enriched by his ideal.

Too many of us are fretting because we are not getting on in the world. Seeing the apparent ease with which some acquire fortune, we become discontented with our small gains. We talk as though fortunes and follies, money and lands were the only things worth while. Yet we know better, for we all find our real joys in other things.

Life is the business of learning to use things as tools, the real as the servant of the ideal, to make conditions ever better that character may grow the more, to serve in the making of things and the enduring of things under the inspiration of the full and glorious purpose of life, the realizing of the best for ourselves, the rendering of our best to others.

HENRY F. COPE.

THE S. S. LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON,
JUNE 30.

Lesson XIII. Temperance Lesson. Golden Text: Rom. 14. 21.

THE LESSON WORD STUDIES.
Based on the text of the Revised Version.

Temperance—The Lesson Setting.—The word "temperance" means literally self-control, self-restraint, or moderation, and this is the sense in which the great New Testament writers have used the word in many different passages. Thus the translation of the American Standard Revision makes Acts 24. 25 read: "And as he [Paul] reasoned of righteousness, and self-control (King James Version, temperance), and the judgment to come, Felix was terrified" (compare also 2 Pet. 1. 6). The practical experience of mankind, however, has demonstrated the fact that alcoholic liquors in every form are a most treacherous beverage their

a feast" as the italics in the text indicate, do not occur in the original. Among the Greeks especially religious ceremonies, as well as family and other social gatherings, were made occasions of feasting.

28. This hath been offered in sacrifice—It might easily occur that someone knowing the guest to be a Christian might challenge his action by such a definite statement concerning the food or a portion of it. In this case it might seem to some that the partaking of food known to have been thus consecrated would on the part of the Christian be equivalent to a recognition of the idol to which it had been offered. It therefore would become necessary to take into account the influence that this action might have on others.

29. 30. Conscience, I say, not thine own, but the other's—The conscientious scruple of another and weaker brother in the faith must be respected, and the giving of offense to such a one avoided. On the other hand, the apostle points out in the next clause and the following verse that the other party which takes offense at an action not in itself wrong is in reality at fault, and that it is not right for persons having conscientious scruples on any specific point of action to judge rashly those who differ from

ON THE FARM

CARE OF PIGS.

Care means first, attention to details. See that every trough is clean, that all feeding floors are also clean, that every sleeping place is dry, absolutely dry. Never let the bedding become damp or steaming. This may be quickly noted by examining the sleeping quarters. If in the spring, while the litters are coming, the beds should be changed almost every day, at least every two days, or you will find the tails of your little pigs cracking and finally dropping off. Besides, when pigs go out from a damp bed and come back to it again they find it not only damp but cold. This would cause disorders, such as scours and mange, starting coats, and many other ailments that go to make a litter unthrifty. Every time one cleans out the bedding he should sweep out the place and disinfect in some way to make the pen sweet and clean. A little air-slaked lime is good to scatter over the floor after cleaning. It is also a good plan to scatter this along the fence where the pigs run and over the feeding floor and about the troughs.

Should you be troubled with that great pest, hog lice, you must get rid of them, either by dipping the pigs in some dip that will clear them out or by sprinkling them thoroughly with it. Crude oil or zeneoleum will soon rid you of this pest if you go at it and follow it up two or three times. You should also use the zeneoleum or dip on the floors of the sleeping place as well, or you will never get rid of the trouble, as pigs going back to infected quarters after being treated simply get more on them.

Keep as few pigs of the same size together as you can in one lot or place. Even if breeding hogs for market this is better than to herd large numbers together, as the stronger will naturally crowd out the weaker, and soon many of the lot will become stunted, and, once a pig is stunted, he never fully recovers. Eight to ten in a lot, if breeding for breeders, is best, and by this method you will seldom, if ever, have a runt on the farm.

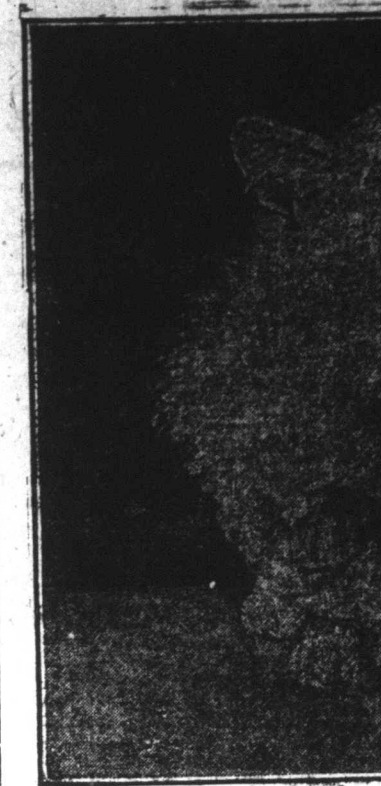
KEEPING CHICKS GROWING.

Do not feed a young chick until it is from thirty to forty hours old, says Miller Purvis. When a chick is first hatched, the yolk that was in the egg lies in the stomach of the chick in exactly the same condition it was in, the day the egg was laid. Incubation does not effect the yolk in any way. This yolk contains exactly the element needed by the chick for the first day of its life. It contains fat with which to maintain vital heat and for the production of energy. As the yolk is assimilated the chick gains in strength, and at the end of thirty-six hours it is ready to begin taking care of itself, as far as eating and indigestion is concerned.

The first feed should be dry oatmeal, of the kind known as steel cut oats or pinhead oatmeal, or better yet, one of the chick foods prepared for sale by nearly every incubator manufacturer or poultry supply house in this country. Often these prepared foods are for sale in grocery stores. In the absence of any of these foods, cracked wheat, millet seed, or even stale bread crumbs may be substituted.

Keeping chicks growing is easy if we follow this simple and natural method. I never feed any damp or wet feed to my chicks. I have found that chicks fed on dry feed are not so likely to be troubled with bowel complaint as those fed on what we call mushes. Give the chicks coarse sand or prepared thick grit from the first, gradually feeding coarser grit as the birds grow older. Keep them fully supplied with pure water. Do not water from a vessel which has become

SO HARD



IT'S very hard to be polite
If you're a cat.
When other folks are up at table
Eating all that they are able,
You are down upon the mat
If you're a cat.

The Story of

By Jean Riddell

"EXAMINATIONS are coming, Hal," suggested Arthur.

"I know it," replied Hal, "but I'm not worrying; I'll pass."

Arthur looked dubious.

"Not at this rate," he said.

"Why not?" asked Hal, as he buried his face in the soft fur on Jack's back, the dog answering this caress by squirming around until he could lick Hal's ear.

"You're not studying hard enough," said Arthur.

"No," said Hal, "I'm not studying hard, but I'm studying enough. I'll pass; don't look so worried about it, old Dryasdust."

"Do you know your Spanish for tomorrow?" persisted Arthur.

"Not well," admitted Hal, "but I'll do."

Still Arthur shook his head. The two boys were as unlike as two brothers could be. Hal was a jolly boy, who liked a bit of fun rather better than his studies, but who did not neglect the latter, either. Arthur thought of nothing but his studies, and because his brother did not study as much as he would like to have him, constantly worried about the outcome of his examinations.

Hal was hailed by some boys from the street, and in two minutes had bounded out of the house and was down the street, Jack close at his heels.

"What kept you in the house so long?" asked Hal's most intimate friend, Burton.

"Listening to a sermon by Arthur; examinations are coming, and he thinks I

s he [Paul] reasoned of righteousness, not self-control (King James Version, emperance), and the judgment to come, "elix was terrified" (compare also 2 Pet. 6).

6. The practical experience of mankind, however, has demonstrated the act that alcoholic liquors in every form are a most treacherous beverage their influence on the physical organism, even when moderately used, being to create a craving for strong drink. The element of risk, therefore, even for the moderate drinker, is greater than prudence warrants one in assuming, and the only safe course, as experience has abundantly proven is to be found in total abstinence from the use of alcoholic drinks, hence the word "temperance," so far as alcoholic liquors are concerned, has come to mean "total abstinence." The apostle's argument in our lesson passage is much profounder and broader than a mere attack upon the vils of strong drink, touching, as it does, both the philosophy and practical value of self-restraint and moderation in all things which pertain to the carnal or physical man.

It was the apostle Paul himself who had founded the church in Corinth, the congregation consisting partly of Jews and partly of Gentiles. As was natural in a Grecian city, many of the members of the church had been but recently converted from idolatry and heathenism, it was natural, therefore, that many questions should arise on which the Jewish and the Gentile members of the church would disagree, and also that some disorders should creep into the practice of the church. Reports of these disagreements and disorders reaching the apostle after his departure from Corinth, prompted him to write a letter of admonition and counsel to the Corinthian converts. The letter was written probably from Ephesus in the spring of the year 57 A.D. Among the questions which it discusses is the attitude which persons converted from heathenism were to take toward the existing heathen custom of eating food part of which had been previously dedicated to idols. The apostle exhorts the Christians to consider not only their own profit in defending this question, but the welfare of others also. And this consideration and respect for the scruples of others, and the persistent endeavor to avoid giving offense to any, make up the principal part of the apostle's exhortation, which is at once a defense of Christian liberty and a warning against the misuse of such liberty.

Verse 23. All things. All the points and courses of action under dispute. Lawful, permissible, that is, not in themselves wrong, though possibly for other reasons not expedient, profitable, wise, or contributing to a desired end.

Early 1st, build up. Our word "edification," thus includes the thought of building up the spiritual life, strengthening the faith, and moulding the character.

24. Each his neighbor's good. Neither "each" nor "good" occur in the original, but are necessarily inserted in the English translation for the sake of clearness. This verse states the great fundamental principle of Christian life, which is that of unselfish and self-forgetful service in behalf of others.

25. Raising no question. Raising no unnecessary question of principle. "In buying a piece of meat from the public market the Corinthian could not be certain whether the meat had not been previously dedicated to an idol, since it was customary for the priests to dispose of the surplus supply received by them as their portion of the heathen sacrifices by selling the same to the traders in these public markets."

26. The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof. Quite possibly a conscious quotation from Psa. 24. 1, with which the apostle was certainly familiar. The entire verse in Psa. reads:

"The earth is Jehovah's, and the fullness thereof:
The world and they that dwell therein."

27. One of them that believe not. An idolater.

Wouldst you to a food? The words "to

to be troubled with power complaints as those fed on what we call mashies. Give the chicks coarse sand or prepared chick grit from the first; gradually feeding coarser grit as the birds grow older. Keep them fully supplied with pure water. Do not water from a vessel which has become foul from long use without washing. Stoneware or iron water vessels are best, and these should be washed often.

Feed as often as possible—five or six times a day is not too often—but never give as much as the flock will eat at one time. Feed in some sort of litter, so the chicks will have to scratch for the grain. This makes them take exercise, keeps them strong and makes them healthy.

In three weeks whole wheat, cracked corn and such coarse feed may be substituted for the smaller grains, and beef scrap may be kept in a little trough or box where they can help themselves. This beef scrap makes chicks grow rapidly and mature at an early age. It furnishes laying hens with material from which to make eggs and chicks the material which goes to make bones, nerves and feathers.

This is the whole secret of success in rearing chicks. Keep them dry, feed often and a little at a time, supply them with pure water, and keep their sleeping places free from insects by the use of some insecticide. About the best house killer I ever tried is a gallon of coal oil into which has been mixed four ounces of crude carbolic acid. With this paint the inside of the brood coop every week or two, using an ordinary paint brush. It will kill every insect with which it comes in contact and prevent them from increasing.

Do not let them sleep on perches until they are almost full size. This will prevent them from having crooked breast bones, which is a defect that fenders object to.

PREFERS THE OXFORD DOWNS.

With lambs selling at six to eight cents on the market, a ewe that will weigh 80 to 100 pounds at weaning, and annually a fleece that will sell for \$2 or \$3 certainly pays a good profit on her keeping, writes Mr. W. F. Baird. If you purchased a few good ewes, the best matronly looking grades you can get, and breed them to the best pure bred rams you can purchase, of one of the mutton breeds that you prefer, you can raise a class of lambs that should be better than their dams and sell well on the markets. By selecting the best of our ewe lambs each year and breeding to a first-class ram each time you can soon build up a flock that will please your eye and strengthen your bank account. Your ram is one-half the flock, and in case your ewes are grades he is more than half, when it comes to giving form and quality to a flock. Never use a grade ram or any kind of ewes, if you want to improve your flock. Any of the mutton breeds are good. Select the breed you like best, but be sure to get a good individual to head your flock.

Most people have preference. I have none, and as I find ready sale for all the breeding stock I produce I can hardly be accused of trying to advertise my business when I tell you the Oxford Town is my choice, being the largest of the English Downs, our dark-faced mutton breeds. Mature sheep are large and shear a good fleece. They are prolific breeders. The lambs are large enough at weaning-time to sell on the market with plenty of weight. I have sold my lambs in June and had them average nearly eighty pounds and in August averages ninety-eight pounds. This without a single one being cut out.

Rice water, which is so useful to drink in dysentery, diarrhoea, etc., is prepared as follows: Thoroughly wash the rice in cold water, let it swell for three hours in a quart of water at tepid heat, then boil slowly in an enamelled saucepan and strain. Flavor with cinnamon, cloves, nutmeg, or lemon peel. Drink when cold.

Hal was hailed by some boys from the street, and in two minutes had bounded out of the house and was down the street, Jack close at his heels.

"What kept you in the house so long?" asked Hal's most intimate friend, Burton.

Listening to a sermon by Arthur; examinations are coming, and he thinks I won't pass."

"Neither will you," replied Burton, quite happily, for he didn't expect to pass himself, and it pleased him to think there might be others.

Hal began to feel worried. Perhaps he wasn't going to pass. He suddenly refused to go any farther with his companions, ran home and sat right down to his Spanish lesson.

THE CALL OF SPRING

Arthur had watched Hal march off with his three friends into the gladspring sunshine a little enviously. He thought of all the hard lessons he had set himself to learn that beautiful spring afternoon, and he sighed. After all, he began to wonder whether it was worth while; surely, a little sunshine now and then wouldn't hurt him any harm.

This line of thinking finally carried him out into the street, slowly, and a little ashamed of himself for yielding to the call of the spring day. This feeling of shame prompted him to take the opposite direction to that taken by Hal and his friends, and he sauntered along, breathing in the beautiful air and feeling glad that he had poked his nose out of his books for a little while, at any rate. It was to be a very little while, he assured himself. But it wasn't. It's always that way when you make up your mind not to do a thing; the first thing you know, there you are doing it.

In the meantime, Hal studied hard and found that he had made great progress by the time dinner was announced.

With the happy sensation of having thoroughly earned his dinner, Hal bounded downstairs, only to find his mother in great distress. Arthur could not be found anywhere.

Hal immediately offered to hunt for him, and, meeting his father at the door as he went out, was told he was getting as fretful as Arthur. Surely no one would kidnap Arthur. Mr. Ketcham said, and he was too staid to run away.

But somehow or other Hal shared his mother's anxiety, and in great haste ran to first one and then the other of their boy companions, but no one had seen Arthur.

Hal came back at last to his home, completely discouraged, only to find that Mr. Ketcham, alarmed at his long absence, had gone in search of Arthur, too, and Mrs. Ketcham was having long night passed somehow, morning came and Arthur had not been found. But with the morning a strange thing happened. A little boy, apparently on his way to school, brought a note addressed to Hal. It said:

"Please bring a lance umbrella, a

* HOME *

SOME DAINTY DISHES.

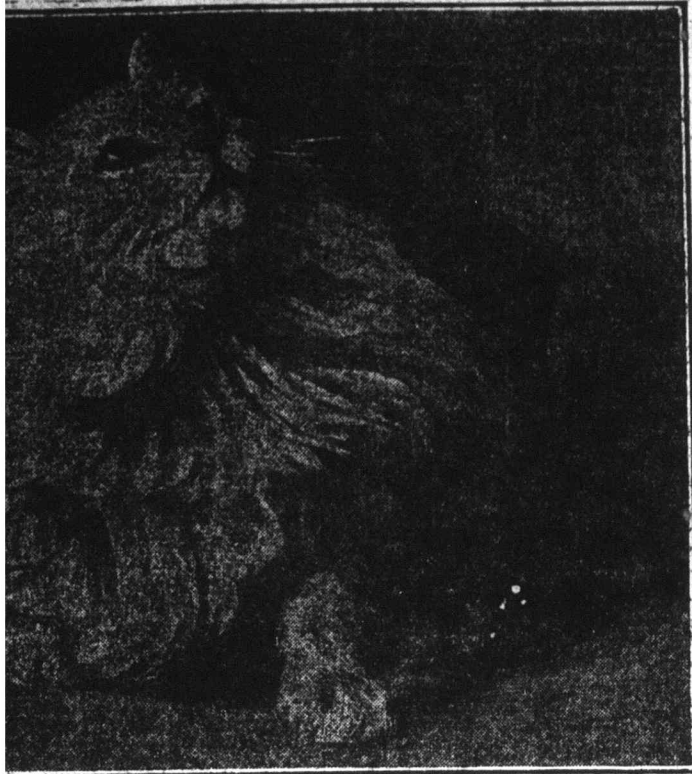
French Potatoes.—Take small new potatoes, scrape and parboil them. Have a pan with deep fat in it, and let all come to the boil; throw in the potatoes, and let them cook slowly till a golden color. Dry by the fire, scatter dry salt and pepper over, and serve.

A Good Plain Cake. — Work four ounces of lard or dripping into one pound of flour, add six ounces of sugar, a teaspoonful of baking-powder, and a pinch of salt. Beat up one egg in half a pint of milk, and gradually beat into the flour, with half an ounce of currant way seeds, or four ounces of currants.

Salop Pikelets.—These, to be at their best, should be made when there is a pint of buttermilk available. Work into the milk enough flour to make a thick batter, add to it a little salt and a small teaspoonful of baking-powder, also castor sugar. Mix well, divide into even pieces, make into thick round cakes, which should be served either toasted or just freshly baked.

Salmon Salad.—Take a tin of salmon of any good brand, empty the fish out on to a plate, and carefully remove all skin and bone, breaking the fish as little as possible. Take two lettuce, wash the leaves, wipe very dry, and set around the dish, the salmon being in the middle. Keep in a cool place till ready for use, and pour slowly over half a pint of

RD TO BE POLITE



You're expected just to sit
If you're a cat.
Not to let them know you're there
By scratching at the chair,
Or a light, respectful pat
If you're a cat.

You are not to make a fuss
If you're a cat.
Though there's fish upon the plate
You're expected just to wait,
Wait politely on the mat
If you're a cat.

—Teacher's Magazine.

y of a Strange Vacation

loaf of bread, a bottle of milk and some cake to the foot of Ryder's lane, just by the High road, and leave them at the roots of the big oak that grows by the stream. ARTHUR."

Hal and his parents read and re-read this note in amazement. They had not thought of questioning the

little boy who had given him the note. He was a stranger to them, and he had already passed on his way to school.

They couldn't think what Arthur meant by sending such a strange message, and without any explanation as to where he had spent the night.

Mrs. Ketcham was firm in the belief that he had been kidnapped and that this was a trap of the kidnappers to catch Hal, too.

Mr. Ketcham simply frowned, as men always do when they can't think what to think, and looked wise.

But Hal said: "Let me go, mother. Somehow I feel it will be all right for me, and that the right thing for Arthur will be to do exactly what he asks me to do." And, after much pleading, Hal was finally allowed to do as directed in Arthur's note.

Ryder's lane was a lonely place, on the edge of the village, and few vehicles passed that way, for the "High road," though it had once been the main thoroughfare through that part of the country, had fallen into disuse because a macadamized road had been built about a mile nearer to the centre of things. There was no house nearer than ten good city blocks to the spot that Arthur had indicated in his note, and Hal felt that he was very brave to go to so lonely a spot, under such circumstances, even in the broad cheerful sunlight of early May. And when he had reached the big willow by the stream the uncanny feeling increased, for pinned to the big tree was another note from Arthur addressed to Hal, which simply said: "Do the same thing every day until I tell you to stop—Arthur."

Adventures of Fido the Wicked



NOW, Fido is a spaniel,
As any one may tell,
But also, I am sad to say,
—A wicked dog as well.



GOOD TIMES FOR ALL

Blowing the Candle.

PLACE a lighted candle on a table at the end of a room. Invite someone to stand in front of it, then blindfold him, make him take three steps backwards, turn round three times and then advance three steps and blow out the candle. If he fails he must pay a forfeit. It will be found that very few are able to succeed, simple though the test appears to be.

"Brother, I'm Bobbed."

Two players having seated themselves side by side their heads are then covered with a cloth or shawl, so that they are blindfolded. One of the players, who understands the game, slips the covering from his own head, and taking his slipper, calls out, "Brother, I'm bobbed." The second player replies, "Brother, who bobbed you?" The first player names one of the company, as though he was making a guess, and the company, entering into the fun, cry out "Wrong." The player then taps his blindfolded companion on the head. He at once cries out, "Brother, I'm bobbed." His companion asks him, "Brother, who bobbed you?" Naturally, the victim calls out the wrong name, and it is generally some time before he discovers the trick played upon him.

Capping Verses.

The players are supplied with slips of paper and a pencil, and every one writes a line of poetry, either original or from memory. Then the slips must be folded so that the line is hidden; but the last word of the line must be written over the fold. The slips are passed on, so that a different writer supplies the next line, which must rhyme with the last word of the previous line. Again the slips are passed on, a new line is written and passed on with the new rhyming word written on the fold. When the pa-

pers have gone the round of the company the slips are unfolded and the verses read out.

In the Land of Let's Pretend.

IN the Land of Let's Pretend,
Ah! what magic hours we spend!
Boy and I are knights of old,
Clad in armor of bright gold,
Or he a hunter after prey,
And I a bear, or wolf, gaunt, gray,
And with a fearful roar! We swain,
Another day, fight foes in Spain,
Ah! what magic hours we spend
In the Land of Let's Pretend!

In the Land of Let's Pretend,
Boy and I great journeys wend;
A row of chairs become a train,
The lounge a ship or Spanish main,
The rug an island where we two
Are Crusoe—till the story's through.
Guns, horses, armies, what a store
Springs up upon the nursery floor!
Boy and I great journeys wend
In the Land of Let's Pretend.

In the Land of Let's Pretend
We have battles without end.
I the Dragon am, and Boy,
Brave St. George, his sword no toy,
But a "blade" that glitters bright,
Always for "the true and right."
The wicked bandits always yield,
When Boy waves his sword and shield,

In these battles without end,
In the Land of Let's Pretend.

In the Land of Let's Pretend
Ah! what magic hours we spend!
The witchery of elfland falls
Upon those modest nursery walls.
Rory childhood's fairy spell
Holds his soul—and mine as well.
Who fares the further, Boy or I,
In day-dreams quests "to do or die?"
Ah me! what wondrous hours we spend
In the Land of Let's Pretend!
William Frederick Dix, in The De-
lineator.

These Are Rival Ponies



TWENTON

The smallest Shetland pony born and bred in England.

FOR years the Shetland pony has been popular with those who could afford to purchase one of these diminutive animals, and in many wealthy households they have been installed as pets. There has now appeared what promises to be a serious rival to

SOCIETY'S LATEST CRAZE.



He thinks the curtain is a rat,
And shakes it fine and bold,
And spoils his master's shiny hat
Before it's two weeks old.



And once this very dreadful dog
Tore all his master's papers
By jumping on the study desk
And cutting puppy capers.



But yesterday he met his doom,
And now is sick and quiet,
He ate some tabloids by mistake
And they don't suit his diet.

A. B. C.

very brave to go to so lonely a spot, under such circumstances, even in the broad cheerful sunlight of early May. And when he had reached the big willow by the stream the uncanny feeling increased, for pinned to the big tree was another note from Arthur, addressed to Hal, which simply said: "Do the same thing every day until I tell you to stop—Arthur."

COMPLETELY MYSTIFIED

Mr. Peckham had not gone to business, having telephoned that he was detained at home, and, with his wife, anxiously awaited Hal's return.

The description Hal gave of his adventure, together with the note, mystified his parents still more, and they determined to consult Mr. Peckham's teacher, Mr. Peckham, who, they had always known, understood the studious lad better than they did.

Mr. Peckham was puzzled, too, for a few minutes, but after a while he began to laugh. Mrs. Ketcham didn't like that, for she was too worried to laugh herself, and didn't want anything but sympathy from any one else. "I think I understand," said Mr. Peckham soberly, for he saw how bad Mrs. Ketcham felt, "although I am not sure, Arthur is a peculiar boy and quite capable of doing what I suspect him of. I cannot tell you exactly what I think just now, but I shall let you know inside of a couple of hours if what I think is true." And dismissing his class for the day, Mr. Peckham at once started for the place of the big oak and the little stream.

A little before his time was up Mr. Peckham rang the Ketcham bell, and when he saw Arthur's parents his eyes had such a twinkle in them that they both felt reassured, even before he spoke.

"There is absolutely no need to worry; Arthur is safe and sound, but he has studied a little too hard at present, and he is taking a vacation in his own way. I have promised not to go into particulars with you, but I think you can trust me enough to simply follow his directions to Hal not to worry about him. I believe that you will see him in a very few days."

The Ketchams knew that Mr. Peckham was a very sensible man, and they promised simply to follow Arthur's directions and not try to find him.

So day after day Hal trudged off to the big oak by the little stream with a loaf of bread, some cake, a bottle of milk and an umbrella! This last item bothered Hal more than anything. What could Arthur want so many umbrellas for? And where were the family going to find so many? By the fifth morning their stock of umbrellas was almost exhausted, and Hal felt that

FOR years the Shetland pony has been popular with those who could afford to purchase one of these diminutive animals, and in many wealthy households they have been installed as pets. There has now appeared what promises to be a serious rival to the Shetland pony, however, for late ponies have been imported from Iceland of even smaller stature than those that hail from Great Britain's northernmost isles.

The Iceland pony is shaggier and altogether less prepossessing than his Shetland kinsman, but he makes an ideal steed for the little children of the aristocracy to bestride. Society has with one accord welcomed these little ani-

mals as affording a new diversion, and our picture shows one of the youngsters fitted out in a suitable habit, with gaiters and riding whip complete, receiving his first lesson in horsemanship on the back of this novel mount.

they would soon have to buy them by the wholesale if Arthur was to be supplied with an umbrella every morning. And, in fact, on the sixth day it came to that pass that they had to buy more umbrellas in order to have one for the seventh morning.

That night it rained, poured for hours, and the next morning Hal had to wade through a lot of mud to get to the willow tree, but when he did reach it he found the ground all around the tree perfectly dry; not a drop, apparently, had found its way to the ground. "What a lot of leaves there must be on that tree!" exclaimed Hal, and looked up, for the first time since he had come with his burdens to the tree, for in looking for his brother he had always looked around, not up.

THE LOST IS FOUND

At first he couldn't make out what was the matter with the tree; then he was obliged to admit that the round dark objects away up in the top branches, overlapping each other, were nothing but the umbrellas he had been faithfully bringing to the big oak each morning, carefully spread out to shield the tree from rain.

Hal laughed long and loud. It was the first time in his life he had ever heard of anybody putting umbrellas over a tree to keep it from getting wet. Then a different thought struck him—was Arthur up in the tree? Hal was an expert climber, and in about two minutes he had gotten far enough to see Arthur's feet hanging from a branch on which he sat, and the next minute he was looking into Arthur's face.

"Good morning," said Arthur, calmly, but a little regretfully, "you found me sooner than I thought you would."

"Gee!" cried Hal. "Have you been up here all this time?"

"How did you get up here?"

"Chased up."

"Who chased you up?"

"Dog."

Hal's eyes grew rounder and rounder.

"Why didn't you come down again?"



SOCIETY'S LATEST CRAZE.
Little Iceland ponies are now greatly in fashion among the wealthy classes.

imals as affording a new diversion, and our picture shows one of the youngsters fitted out in a suitable habit, with gaiters and riding whip complete, receiving his first lesson in horsemanship on the back of this novel mount.

"Didn't want to." Arthur spread himself comfortably along the limbs of a tree. "You know I never climbed much, and at first I didn't know how to get down, and then when I found out how, I didn't want to. I did finally get all the way down to the ground, but I kept remembering how leafy and cool it was up here so something drew me right up again; and then when I felt tired, I found these two branches grew together just like a natural hammock, and I stretched myself out and went to sleep. I never slept so well at home in all my life, so I decided to stay here for a while, for I haven't slept very well lately."

Hal remembered then what Mr. Peckham had said about Arthur studying too hard, and he answered, very gently.

"Well, it is all right up here, and I wish I could have stayed with you."

"Why not?" cried Arthur. "Why not now? Just go down and bring the milk and bread up and we'll have breakfast."

Hal scrambled down and up again, and the two brothers were soon eating like a couple of little savages.

"This is what grown-ups call getting back to nature!" suggested Hal.

"Well, it's all right," replied Arthur. "It takes a lot of kinks out of your mind and makes it easier for you to understand some of your lessons when you get thinking them over alone up here."

"It isn't passing examinations, though," shyly suggested Hal.

"No," said Arthur, "and that's been bothering me a bit, but I think the school every day let's get mother to fix up some lunch and we'll bring it out here and play birds in the tree until after dark; then we can go home and study again."

"That will be great," cried Hal, "and now let's go right off to mother and tell her."

That night the doctor told Arthur's mother that his adventure had saved him an attack of brain fever from overstudy, so Mrs. Ketcham had nothing to say against her son's plan.

good mayonnaise sauce. Garnish the lettuce with slices of cucumber, and serve.

Haddock and Tomatoes.—Pour boiling water over a dried haddock to scald it, and then let it soak for an hour; skin it, remove the bones, and break the flesh into flakes. Dissolve one ounce of butter in a pan, cook in it till tender a finely-chopped onion and two sliced tomatoes, then add the fish and cook for ten minutes, seasoning with cayenne pepper, salt, and chopped parsley. Serve in a border of boiled rice, garnished with cut lemon and parsley.

Haricot beans and bacon make a good dinner in warm weather, when meat is not acceptable. Wash and soak one pound of haricot beans overnight in cold water; rinse and put them into a saucepan, cover with cold water, add a peeled onion, and let boil for two hours or till tender; remove the onion, drain the beans in a colander, melt the butter in a saucepan, put the beans again into it, and toss over the fire till well coated. Season with pepper, salt, and chopped parsley. Serve with boiled bacon, and garnish with slices of fried bacon.

Savory Mould with Beef.—Boil two carrots, two turnips, and a small onion. Cut these into thin rings, and with them thicken a plain buttered mould so that its contents cannot be seen through this ornamentation. Next chop some meat finely mix it with a fourth its weight in breadcrumbs. Season with chopped shallot, mace, pepper, salt, mushroom, catsup, and moisten it with two eggs beaten up with a little gravy. Press this mixture into the mould, cover it with buttered paper, and steam for one hour or longer according to the size of the mould. Turn on to a hot dish, and pour some thick gravy round.

Scatter browned dried breadcrumbs over the mould, and serve.

POLISHED FLOORS.

Polished floors and rugs are becoming much more generally used. A fitted carpet showing no floor is quite a thing of the past, especially on the first floor, and so it is very necessary to have them finished in a manner that will not only look well when done, but which can be kept in a perfect condition without an undue amount of time being spent on them. The easiest and best way of having floors attended to is to go to a first-class firm that can be relied upon to use only the best materials. To do the work right it must of necessity cost money, often more than those of limited means can afford. It is, therefore, necessary to know something about the process, and the best way of doing the work, as it is decidedly better to buy good materials and have them put on by unskilled labor than to accept a cheap estimate, where only the poorest quality of material can be supplied for the price. There are excellent materials that can be bought, and by inquiring at the stores the names of these can be obtained.

If a floor has been badly finished, and is sticky and worn away in parts, it is best to entirely remove all the original stain by using a good solvent, which can be applied on the old finish. This will soften it, and it can then be rubbed off. It is best to use a steel tool to remove every trace of color, so that the floor looks like new wood. The next process is to use a good filler, whether the wood be hard or soft, when the color is to be light. It fills up the pores and grain of the wood, and insures a smooth, hard surface. The last process is the application of a hard wax finish; it is easily

applied with a cloth, and polished with a weighted brush. A cloth can be used if the brush is not obtainable, but the brush, of course, saves time. The wax can be rubbed on a little at a time, and fifteen minutes later can be polished. Wax can be bought in light or dark colors. If the floor is to be dark when finished, the dark shade is best to use. If floors are finished in this manner, they can be kept in good order for years by applying the wax and polishing once or twice a year, and this can easily be done by the maid or one of the family.

HINTS FOR THE HOME.

Fine table salt rubbed on marble will remove a stain unless the latter be of too long standing.

Ham soaked in water over night will be found exceedingly tender when eaten the next morning.

To remove grease from wall-paper rub the spot over once or twice with a piece of flannel dampened with alcohol.

Onion juice is a good remedy for corns, warts, and insect bites. If the onion is rubbed on the infected part, it is also good to cut onions into slices, pour vinegar over them, and tie them on the corn or wart and keep them there until the latter have softened and can be removed.

A teaspoonful of the juice of a lemon in a small cup of black coffee almost certainly relieves a bilious headache. The finest of manicure acids is made by putting a teaspoonful of lemon juice into a cupful of warm water. This removes stains from the fingers and nails and loosens the cuticle more than can be done by the use of a sharp instrument.

An excellent idea for pantry shelves is to give them two coats of ordinary white

paint and then a third finishing coat of white enamel. As soon as the enamel dries, wash it over with cold water, and then it will harden quickly. Do not cover these shelves with paper, but leave them bare, and notice the improvement. The enamel is easily wiped clean with a damp cloth.

To Remove Dirt from Brown Boots.—Dissolve a little saddle soap in warm soft water. Put the boots in this, and with a piece of sponge wash the boots thoroughly without making the leather very wet. Wash off the soapy water in plain soft water, and dry in the air. Then polish the boots in the usual way.

To keep plated silver clean and bright without constant cleaning, which is so injurious to plated articles, dissolve a small handful of borax in a basin with a little hot water and a little soap, put the silver in, and let it stand for three or four hours; then pour off the suds, rinse with clean, cold water, and wipe with a soft cloth.

When about to bake try an oven every ten minutes or so with a piece of white paper. If this blazes or blackens directly it is put in, the oven is too fierce for anything; if at the end of a minute or two the paper becomes of a dark, almost chocolate, brown, the oven is fit for small pastry, such as patties, etc.; if it turns a lightish brown (the tint of a cigar), you may put in fruit pies and tarts; if it turns a darkish yellow (about the shade of deal), the oven is fit for game or meat pies, pound or other rich substantial cakes, or bread; but for sponge cakes, meringues, etc., the paper should only just become of a pale yellow—in fact, should but just discolor. This is a most excellent way of testing an oven, and may be thoroughly relied on.

IN A RUSSIAN VILLAGE

PRESENT DAY POLITICS AS THE PEASANTS KNOW IT.

Delegation Demand an Explanation of the Action of the Delegate to the Duma.

The particular district of which I am writing is about the size of an English county, say forty miles by thirty. In 1905, writes a St. Petersburg correspondent, I passed through it in order to see how the leaders of the liberation movement were getting into touch with the peasants. At that time we were all told that the peasants were the great bottom factor of the situation, but that they were indifferent to politics. No wonder, if one remembers by what close restrictions they were separated from all other classes of the population. But even then the new heaven was at work, and at a meeting of all classes held in the small district town the peasants had frankly expressed all the suspicions which they entertained against the reformers and had received a frank answer, with which they expressed themselves satisfied. One of the questioners, I was told, was then so enthusiastic over the programme of reform that he was working heart and soul to spread his new convictions among his comrades. I therefore drove out some fifteen miles to a little village where he and his friends were holding a meeting.

EXCLUSIVELY FOR PEASANTS.

The good people adopted after a brief but drastic discussion the claims for freedom of conscience, speech, meeting and association and for a national assembly; they also demanded an eight hour day for their brethren, the factory workers, who are chiefly drawn from their own class, and an amnesty for all political prisoners who had suffered for the righteous cause of the people. In the forefront of their demands they put the claim for a genuine system of public instruction, and they asked for the abolition of all special laws which created a civil distinction between themselves and other classes; but refused to adopt a demand that the war, then going on, should be stopped, because that would be interfering with imperial policy and would not be a proper step for self-respecting Russians when their Government was getting the worst of it in an arduous and difficult war.

How well one remembers the crooked village street, the groups of eager disputants, the lamp held out of the peasant court house and the men going up one after another to sign the demands. And in a sort of committee meeting of the most intelligent what excellently practical things were said, as, for instance, when one maintained that soldiers were human beings like anyone else, and that if they were quartered on you the best thing was to spread them a good table and make them feel at home; or again when another, who was ridiculing the priests who preached patience, said: "They promise us a good dinner in the next world, but we would like to stand up and take a bite at the sideboard now." Meanwhile the best of these men were

ALL FOR MODERATION,

and the meeting ended with a conference in the house of a neighboring land owner, a man who has one of the greatest names in the traditions of Russian liberalism.

Two weeks ago we again reached the little market town, so pretty as its domes and towers rise up in the distance, so sordid as one drives over its absurd cobbles and past its attempts at shops. In the market place loitered many specimens of that floating population of street loafers which has been the chief recruiting ground for the famous reactionary Black Gangs; but we were soon well away plunging through miry

throughout, never lost his temper and argued with a breath of sympathy which is almost

PECULIAR TO RUSSIA;

but his stubborn audience was not convinced, and as the main body moved off down the drive in sullen silence one stayed behind to threaten one of the servants with whom it appeared he had already exchanged shots on a dark night.

During the next four days we heard much of the troubles of the neighboring land owners. One had had to garish his garden and had twice refused to come out and talk to imposing numbers of peasants who had come to forbid him to cut down his own wood. Another had had to look on while robbers came and cut timber all around his house. A third had twice exchanged shots with bands of peasants; but, as he came from the scene of the reform meeting, which I have described at the beginning of this article, I was glad to hear that the better of the peasants there had remained true to their colors, and that there, as at S—, the peasants who cried out loudest for revolution were just those who might enter the pay of the reactionary Black Gangs.

We had just been practising the typical country dance, peculiar to Russia, when suddenly a cry of alarm called us to the drive. Some 400 yards away in a beautiful glen by the steep river banks stood a large and handsome annex; it seemed to be going up to the skies in one solid flame, but as we drew nearer we could see at what points kerosene had been applied. We had hardly time to search the gardens, when up the drive galloped men on horseback, with the local fire engine, come, as they told us with a barely concealed sneer, "to save their reputations." On the fire engine floated a red flag with the words "Land and Liberty" embroidered on it. The whole village of S— seemed to have turned out, and detachments from other villages had joined them. Some feigned a ludicrously energetic attempt to put out the fire; but most stood around, crying, "Ha, how well it's burning!" or suggesting that the master had set fire to it himself. It was a wild midnight scene of fierce revelry—at once a "protest" of the utopians and a fitting end to the Easter holidays.

With a firmest indifference, which was sadder than any outburst of anger, the house party lay on the grass and watched their property burn away. The peasants scowled and sneered and made half insulting remarks, but for present their "vengeance" ended here, and as they were well aware that most of us were heavily armed they contented themselves with plundering the flaming ruins.

BANDITS OF THE SAHARA

TUAREG ENCAMPMENT AT VINCENTES, FRANCE.

Swift Camels Are Now Able to Cope With These Veiled Robbers.

The greatest attraction at the Colonial Exposition which the French Government has opened at Vincennes is the Tuareg encampment. The bandits of the Sahara are there with their tents, their camels and their weapons.

Six years ago these robbers captured one of the largest trading caravans that ever fell into their hands. A large number of camels and their drivers were transporting 1,500 packages of ivory, ostrich feathers and hides from the central Sudan across the desert to Tripoli. The value of this merchandise was about \$300,000.

The caravan had scarcely emerged from the Sudan into the desert when the Tuaregs, their faces veiled as usual and their excellent firearms in the best condition, swooped down upon it. Re-

KING AND OLD BRIGADE

KING EDWARD INSPECTS BRAVE OLD WARRIORS.

Shook Hands With Each Man, and Surprised Them by His Knowledge of Their Exploits.

"I am pleased to see so many of you here to-day, looking so well and hearty. I hope that, although you are no longer young, you have some years remaining in which to enjoy this Norfolk air, and that I shall see you here on a great many future occasions. You will find refreshments awaiting you in the ball room, and I hope you will benefit by partaking of it."

These hearty words were addressed on Saturday by King Edward to forty-five benedict-old campaigners, who had seen active service in the Indian Mutiny, the Crimean war, and other campaigns. They had assembled at Sandringham for the purpose of being inspected by his Majesty. Although some of the number were well over eighty, they were, as a whole, a fine set of old men.

KING'S KINDNESS OF HEART.

The veterans, many of whom had been mutilated by shot and shell, stood erect, as his Majesty, accompanied by his guests, made his appearance in the direction of the terrace. John Woods, an old soldier who fought in the Crimean war, and wore a Turkish bar, made a great effort to stand, but was compelled to use the chair which had been placed in position for him. King Edward's kindness of heart on two occasions made a great impression on the warriors. When he made his appearance the veterans saluted by removing their hats, but his Majesty, after returning their salute, commanded them to cover their heads. Again, as they were marching into the ball room for lunch they had rather a difficult step to negotiate, and the King, noticing this, at once sent Sir Dighton Probyn and Captain Graham Woodwork to stand by and render any necessary assistance.

RECALLED THEIR DEEDS.

The inspection itself lasted a quarter of an hour. The records of the men were read out by Captain Athill and Captain Woodwork. King Edward shook hands with each man, and surprised them by his extensive knowledge of their exploits.

"You were one of the 'Fighting Fifth,' were you?" he said to a veteran, and added, "A grand regiment."

"You were at Lucknow, my man," he remarked to another. "Then you had an exciting time of it." And to yet another: "You were under Havelock—a wonderful soldier!" Proceeding along the lines, his Majesty paid special attention to Thomas Mann, who served under William IV.; William Skoyles, who was in the Kaffir war of 1818, and James Olley, who took part in the Balacava charge. As his Majesty spoke to them of their battles their eyes glistened, and they pulled their worn limbs together as though in readiness for the fray once more.

HAPPY AS SCHOOL BOYS.

His Majesty was deeply moved by the heartiness with which he was received by the veterans, who, after having been entertained at lunch, climbed into the brakes like a lot of school boys. It was, indeed, a happy party that was driven around the estate on Saturday afternoon. Not only had the old soldiers been received by the King, but friends who had fought in company many years before met again to compare notes and to recall their youth. As they talked with the freedom of veterans of former times, the horrors of the old wars were brought home to their privileged listeners. Loud were they in praise of his Majesty, and many honestly wished they were able to actively serve him. During the proceedings, his Majesty conferred the Royal Victorian Order of the

A PALACE FOR PAUPERS

EQUIPPED ON A SCALE OF GREAT MAGNIFICENCE.

There Are Broughams for Inmates, and Butter and Tea of a Superior Quality.

So gross are the extravagances laid bare by the inquiry into the construction of the Hammersmith workhouse at Wormwood Scrubs, London, that they threaten to surpass even the scandalous revelations last autumn of the new Popular Poorhouse. The spectacle of inmates of a house of public charges at the Wormwood Scrubs institution is largely a matter of conjecture.

Palatial is the only word that would do justice to the big pile of red buildings on the outskirts of Wormwood Scrubs. In many respects it bears comparison in elegance with the finest noblemen's castle in England. Indeed, in some respects it puts Buckingham Palace, the home of the ruler of the British Empire, to the blush. It vies in magnificence with the best hotels in London, such as the new Ritz and the Cecil.

A VISIT TO THE INSTITUTION.

leaves one wholly and bewilderingly in doubt as to its character and its purpose. Visitors enter through a porter's lodge at the west end of the grounds, the keeper of which makes his appearance only when summoned by an assistant who keeps guard at the outer door. One enters the administration building, by far the largest of the several buildings which go to make up the institution, through a handsome screen, fitted with fumed oak and heavy plate glass. Four attendants stand guard in the lobby of the building, a lobby which demands attention, for it is covered with mosaic work and surrounded by a dado of the most expensive type of encaustic art tiles.

In the anterooms and committee rooms the joinery work is of pitch pine—not ordinary pine, but selected wood of the very finest and most expensive kind. Nor is that all; there are architraves and overdoors and frescoed friezes and rich green double curtains of silk to make one forget the manner of place he is in.

There are separate committee-rooms for the women, a large general committee-room, a master's house, a master's room, an assistant master's room, clerks' room, matron's room, doctor's room, anterooms, waiting rooms and rooms for clergymen of all denominations. All these rooms are furnished in manner approaching the princely in their sumptuousness.

It is, however, to the dining-room that we must turn for the acme of splendor. This room is almost baronial in its fittings and general grandeur. It reminds one more of

A CATHEDRAL OR CHAPEL.

There is a soft light diffused through stained glass windows of expensive character, with heavily moulded stone sills. Sixty electric lamps suspended from twelve handsome and elaborate brass electroliers, provide artificial light.

An examination of the scheme of electric wiring and lighting alone is sufficient to condemn the institution in the eyes of an economist. Four thousand lamps are hung in needless profusion throughout the buildings, averaging more than five to every inmate. There is duplicate electric wiring throughout—the most expensive method in existence. The unhampered hand with which the guardians planned the buildings will perhaps be best understood when it is said that the same system of wiring was recommended for Buckingham Palace some three years ago, but it was rejected by the King as being too elaborate and expensive. The cost of the installation alone works out at \$50 for every pauper housed, the machinery at \$150, the cooking apparatus at \$15, and the power

tance, so-called as one drives over its absurd cobbles and past its attempts at shops. In the market place loitered many specimens of that floating population of street loafers which has been the chief recruiting ground for the famous reactionary Black Gangs; but we were soon well away plunging through miry roads, and taking sudden steep turns over hill and dale to avoid the gaps that open in the ground at this time of year. Soon we were passing through S—, the village which threatened to kill the local member for the Duma last year, because, though a peasant, he was not a Social Democrat, but a Liberal. Many sullen faces are at the windows; the few men in the grassy village street only raise their hands to their caps as they see ours go up, and even then their salute suggests a kind of armed neutrality. It is a bad village, this; it is not poverty that makes it so, for the broad, bare plain gives plenty of room, and not long ago the villagers, assisted by the wages which many of them had earned in St. Petersburg, were able to add to their common property, but the late school-master was a peculiarly ignorant and brutal Social Democrat, and of the 200 males, nearly all of whom have worked in the capital, only some fifteen are men of sound sense, and four or five fly the red flag at almost every village meeting.

We turn sharply and make for a distant wood in which rise the pleasant gables and roofs of our destination. It is the large country house of another great Liberal; for few districts are more rich in the tradition of reform than this one. Mr. V— has not only suffered again and again for his zeal in the cause of political reform; he has done much to transform the whole neighborhood by his work for the social welfare of the peasants.

No hospitality is more complete or less self-conscious than that of a Russian country house. In a few minutes we almost feel as if we had spent the whole year with our old friends. We play at tennis or at Russian games, and soon a number of barelegged peasant boys are being initiated into the MYSTERIES OF FOOTBALL.

The elders of our party are not too reserved to join in the game, and all is going as merrily as the traditional marriage bell, when suddenly many steps are heard on the drive. Up through the trees comes a little phalanx of some fifty peasants, short, sturdy and mostly bearded, with sticks in their hands and loud rollicking cries on their lips. There is still the same attitude of armed neutrality; these are come to ask one of our party, who is a member of the sacred Duma, why no law has been passed to divide up the land equally. None of the gentlemen or ladies show the slightest sign of fear; our host nonchalantly arranges a number of wicker chairs on the balcony and we all sit down in groups around "the deputy."

This gentleman is a fine young man of six feet or more, who has spent the best part of his life roughing it as a peasant's doctor, but he has in him some of the best blood in Russia. He stands up to his audience splendidly, meeting the noisy interruptions with easy and incisive rejoinders. He is a Liberal, and in the little history which he gives us of the work of both the first two Dumas he several times points the moral that if little legislative work has been done it is because so many try to use the Duma as a mere tribune to air their various utopias and that if the bureaucracy is still in power it is because the country has not given a steady and organized support to the reformers in St. Petersburg. Twice he has to stop to give time to the interrupters to exhaust themselves; and throughout a stupid looking, bearded peasant waves about a red handkerchief which he has hoisted at the end of his stick. Some demand an armed rising; but the Deputy tells them that they have not got the army on their side, to which they can find no answer.

At last the meeting breaks up into vigorous conversations, which group themselves around the different gentlemen; the Deputy, by whose side I kept

trading, so-called across the desert to Tripoli. The value of this merchandise was about \$300,000.

The caravan had scarcely emerged from the Sudan into the desert when the Tuaregs, their faces veiled as usual and their excellent firearms in the best condition, swooped down upon it. Resistance was useless, and the valuable freight was diverted to the strongholds of the robbers in the inner part of the desert.

It was not until the French possessed camels that could cover three times as much ground in a day as the ordinary pack animal that they were able to cope with the Tuaregs. The Tuaregs for generations had picked and trained their camels so that at first the French were

UNABLE TO CATCH THEM.

The veiled Tuaregs showed neither astonishment nor interest as they crossed the Mediterranean, nor were they moved by the sights of the capital of France. One fact impressed them deeply. This was that they saw men meet strangers and treat them affably without first ascertaining whether they were friends or enemies. They could not understand it.

The density of the population also impressed them as strange, and no wonder, for they had often travelled 300 miles to attack a caravan without meeting a soul.

Two years ago a Frenchman who met a small party of Tuaregs, at the time that peace was made with the bandits, tried in vain to get a good photograph of them. He succeeded in snapping his camera just once, but the conditions were not favorable, for every Tuareg had his face covered with a veil. Times have changed, and at Vincennes every man of them is unveiled, except when they are exhibited in full attire.

But for three years past every French troop in the Saharan service has equalled the Tuaregs in celerity of movement. Since then the Tuaregs have no longer been immune from punishment. The French can catch them whenever they please. The nomads have been tamed and the once redoubtable warriors have been for about two years

PEACEABLE AS WOMEN,

save for one or two exploits by small parties. They thought they were at a safe distance from the French, but found their mistake when they were called to severe account for outrages upon small caravans.

In the last two years three parties, two French and one German, numbering only a few men, have crossed the desert safely without molestation from the bandits. The last large expedition the French sent across the Sahara numbered 1,000 camels, all of them slow baggage animals. The Tuaregs did not hesitate on several occasions to attack the stragglers and make off with their guns and supplies, well knowing that the French could not catch them.

QUITE POSSIBLE.

Murphy was a young recruit, and was doing his first musketry course on the ranges at Aldershot.

The squad had just finished firing at the three hundred yards' range when Murphy was brought before the officer in command, who gave him a severe reprimand for his bad shooting, and told him he would have to do better at the next distance, which happened to be seven rounds quick-firing.

"Now, Murphy," said the officer, "you fire at number six target. Commence!" Murphy banged away seven rounds and waited for the marker to signal the result, which showed that the target had not once been hit, while No. 5 target had more than the possible number of hits.

"What target did you aim at?" said the irate officer, approaching Murphy. "Number six, sir," replied the man. "And you have hit number five every time," said the officer, waxing warm. "Bedad, sir," said Murphy, unabashed, "the same thing might occur during war time. I might aim at a private and hit a general."

Collapse of officer.

to recall their youth. As they talked with the freedom of veterans of former times, the horrors of the old wars were brought home to their privileged listeners. Loud were they in praise of his Majesty, and many honestly wished they were able to actively serve him. During the proceedings, his Majesty conferred the Royal Victorian Order of the Fourth Class upon Captain Atthill. In awarding the honor, the King said it gave him great pleasure to do so in recognition of his services in connection with the Royal Norfolk Veterans' Association.

A PROGRESSIVE INSTITUTION.

Elsewhere in this paper will be found the financial statement, which was submitted to the shareholders of the Imperial Bank at the annual meeting held on the 22nd of May. These statements were received with the greatest satisfaction, inasmuch as they reflected unmistakably the solidity attained and the progress achieved. The Bank now stands very high among our Canadian Banks; but it has not yet achieved that point of increased usefulness to all of which the directors are evidently determined it shall attain. This was shown by the recommendation embodied in the report that the subscribed capital of the Bank be increased from \$5,000,000 to \$10,000,000, which will place it on a par with the Canadian Bank of Commerce, the Bank of Toronto and the Royal Bank of Canada, all of which follow the Bank of Montreal. This new capital stock will not be issued at once, but only as the directors may hereafter determine. We heartily agree with the statement contained in the report, that "the rapid development of the country necessitates increased banking facilities, which can be most economically and at the same time profitably supplied by the banks which are now in existence." In this connection we may urge upon Parliament that there is no necessity for new banks, and that all applications for incorporation should be absolutely refused. With the provision to increase the Bank's capital from time to time, as it may be needed, it will be in a position to meet all public requirements, and to keep pace with the general improvement and development which is apparent all over the Dominion. It is cause for regret that the experienced and able general manager did not give an extensive review of the country's trade prospects, for these are always received with the greatest attention. Such a review would have been highly appreciated, but those who were wont to rely upon it as a guide and finger post, will have to trust for better things next year, in the meantime, the Bank, which has a reserve fund equal to its total paid-up capital of \$4,773,948, will continue to enjoy and grow in the confidence of the public to such an extent that its total authorized capital will be paid up to meet the increasing demands upon its usefulness. The extent to which it enjoys public confidence is seen in the fact that its deposits amount to the large sum of 31,928,099. These are protected by assets amounting to \$45,641,257. Of the latter, no less a sum than that of \$18,878,042 are readily available. The financial statements will be read with renewed interest, in view of the forward steps which the Bank has under consideration.

ASKED TOO MUCH.

"Miss Potts," trembled the youth as he parted from her at the door, "there is something I must say to you."

"Proceed," she urged him with an encouraging smile.

"Though I am only a poor inventor," he stammered, "yet my air-ship is nearer perfection than ever. I—I have but two ideals in life—you and my air-ship. Will you marry me?"

She was silent.

"Do not answer too quickly," he begged. "Take time to think it over. I will come again for my answer. May I?"

"Yes," she told him. "Come again—come in your air-ship."

With a wild cry of despair, he turned and fled.

said that the same system of wiring was recommended for Buckingham Palace some three years ago, but it was rejected by the King as being too elaborate and expensive. The cost of the installation alone works out at \$50 for every pauper housed, the machinery at \$150, the cooking apparatus at \$15, and the power necessary to keep all this elaborate system going, at \$12.50 per head.

The immense laundry is in keeping with the rest of the scheme of excessive grandeur. There are three separate methods of performing every operation, whereas the finest hotels in the land are content with one. In the kitchen an expert called in to examine the electrical fittings found 24 lamps for which he could assign no other use than to enable the cook to examine the progress of the pies in the ovens.

The machinery in the boiler-room cost \$135,000, and experts have expressed their opinion that all that was necessary could have been obtained for \$30,000. In nine months

10,570,000 GALLONS OF WATER

were used at a cost of \$2,500, when a well might have been sunk for \$300 which would have furnished all the water needed. Expensive encaustic art tiling seems to have been a hobby with the guardians; the rage for it has extended even to the scullery of the porter's lodge.

Up to the present time this palace of poverty has cost the parish of Hammersmith \$1,300,000. Nor is the end yet in sight. The institution in its present form will accommodate but 780, and it will thus be seen that the cost per bed is about \$1,700. When it is considered that the cost of living among the poor of London whence these paupers are drawn, is very much lower than among the same class in this country, it will be fully realized how excessive this cost is. Many whole families of father and mother and five or six children are well and comfortably housed at much less than has been here expended upon one pauper.

In order to raise the money for this expenditure, it has been necessary to increase the borrowing power of the parish from one-fourth to one-half of the rateable value. To what extremes the guardians would have proceeded had they not been called to a halt it is hard to say. There may have come a time when the whole of Hammersmith might have been glad to be housed beneath the spacious arched roofs of its pauper's palace.

HUMAN CAMELS.

Men Grow Humps on Backs from Burden Bearing.

So conveniently is the hump placed on the back of the camel for the disposition of the pack-saddles that this has not unnaturally seemed a special design for the benefit of the nomadic Arab. It does not, therefore, seem to have struck people generally that this is the actual result of the use to which since, at any rate, 2,000 years B. C., the camel has been put by his Asiatic masters.

The certainty of this is already apparent from the fact, familiar to anyone who has travelled in the interior of Algeria, that the thoroughbred mehari, or saddle camel, which carries no burden heavier than a slim, Arab despatch-bearer, is losing its hump. But the matter is put beyond all doubt by the intelligent researches of Professor Lombroso, the eminent Italian anthropologist, who has identified similar callosities—miniature humps, in fact—upon the neck and shoulders of Hottentot and Malagasy porters, employed by their fellow-men in work more appropriate to the harder camel.

IT DIDN'T WORK.

Weakleigh—"A man is never too old to learn. I think I'll study astronomy." Mrs. Weakleigh—"Job, you'll have to find a better excuse than that for staying out nights!"

S IN 'MERRY OLD ENGLAND' WARFARE MAY BE SLEEPY

Imperial Bank of Canada

T NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE

Occurrences in the Land That Rejoice Supreme in the Commercial World.

Speckled straw helmets are now being worn by the High Wycimbe police. The Clacton Urban Council has decided to grant cab licenses to those cabmen only who are local ratepayers. By a large majority the Northumberland Miners' Council agreed to join the Federation of Great Britain. A cat belonging to the Barnes Common keeper is nursing five kittens in the forked branches of a poplar tree. Aged eighty-two, Joseph Reynolds has just died at Little Salink, Essex, in the house in which he was born and lived all his life.

At Worcester 100,000 pigeons, which had arrived in hampers by six special trains, were set free, and at times the sky was dark with birds.

Through the driver losing control a heavy traction engine dashed down a steep hill at Weston-super-Mare, demolishing a tree in its career.

Miss Hannah Perkins, nineteen, of independent means, has been found dead with a bullet wound in her head in a field at Gnosall, near Stafford.

Signor Marconi, who has been inquiring into spiritualistic seances in Rome, has, it is stated, made some startling discoveries.

In honor of a woman inmate of the Southampton Workhouse, who celebrated her 100th birthday, the guardians gave a tea party in her ward.

Miss Sarah Bedford, formerly a landlady of a public house on the Duke of Bedford's estate, has bequeathed her residence at Whittlesea to the Duke.

A blind inmate of the Epping Union Workhouse spends his time in carving out wood chairs from three to six feet in length, for which he finds ready purchasers.

A little boy named Arthur Biggins crawled under a standing train at Middlesbrough to fetch a marble which a playmate had thrown there, and was killed by the train starting.

Strayed from the deep waters of the tropic seas, a very rare and beautifully-colored scud fish has just been discovered stranded in about a foot of water at Woolacombe Sands, Devon.

In accordance with the provisions of the Wilde Charity, Bibles were raffled for at the parish church schools, St. Ives, Huntingdonshire, and three boys and three girls were winners.

The Derbyshire Pennine Club have recently unearthed at Rainster Rocks, in the Peak district, four bronze coins assigned to the period A.D. 250-280, an axe-head, and many varieties of pottery.

Indignation is being expressed at St. Albans, Herts, at the action of the tenant of St. Michael's Manor in erecting a clog fence, eight feet high, enclosing a picturesque stretch of the River Ver.

Quarr Abbey House, near Ryde, where Princess Henry of Battenberg spent her honeymoon is again to become a monastery, having been sold to the Benedictine Society of St. Pierre of Solesmes.

Seeing from a window a boy struggling in the Regent's Canal, near the Albany barracks, a trooper of the Life Guards scaled some railings 12 feet high, jumped into the water, and succeeded in saving the boy's life.

Record business is being done by British motor-car firms, the orders being 40 to 50 per cent. more than last year. Many customers will have to wait for their cars, but foreign-made cars are being gradually pushed out of the trade.

The death is announced of Mr. Wm. Birms, who was widely known in the Sunday school world, especially in connection with its musical characteristics. Mr. Birms was conductor of the Alexandra Palace children's Protestant demon-

MR. CARL 'M. WHEATON'S SUBMARINE ANAESTHESIA.

An Ingenious Invention—Painless Naval Warfare—But Power Is Still Provided For.

"We have put the enemy to sleep and they are ours." Bulletins of victory in future wars of the United States will read like the above, if the Government adopts the submarine invented by Mr. Carl M. Wheaton of Newtonville, Mass.

Oliver Hazard Perry used cannister, grape, ball and scrap iron in the battle of Lake Erie, and decks ran blood. Mr. Wheaton's weapon would be an anaesthetic, and the enemy without running away would live to fight another day. There would be no horrors of war; no dead, and therefore no widows and orphans; no wounded, and therefore no need of pensions, except such as the politicians could obtain for needy veterans of one or more campaigns of anaesthesia. Mr. Wheaton gives the following account of his boat and the process of putting a Dreadnought out of action:

TURN ON ANAESTHETIC.

"The boat is equipped with a tank capable of standing a pressure of 500 pounds to the square inch, fitted with tubes and other means for rapid heating, which would contain (say) fifty gallons of a non-explosive anaesthetic, with further supply from which to draw, and connected by strong tubing with a puncturing gun (entirely new) which fires a tube up through the outer and inner bottoms of the ship attacked. To this the flexible tubing is attached and the anaesthetic turned on. If injected under heavy pressure in the form of steam it will permeate the ship as far as clear openings will permit, and if administered anywhere between the masts (or about 200 feet in ships of the New Jersey class) it will effectually put out of action the men operating the boilers and engines, thereby putting the ship practically out of commission, as all functions on ship-board depend directly or indirectly on steam supply for operation."

MAY BLOW TO SMITHEREENS.

Mr. Wheaton prefers his stupor-inducing method of warfare, in which he is supported by Mr. Moorfield Story's Anti-Imperialist Society and by ex-Secretary Long's peace society, but the Wheaton submarine is also equipped with a bomb with a time fuse which can be attached to the bottom of a war vessel, and which is calculated to blow to smithereens combatants who refuse to surrender after their engineer force has been put to sleep. The Wheaton submarines cost \$200,000 apiece, and in groups of six (\$1,200,000) the inventor believes that they would make short work of a \$10,000,000 battleship.

SERVANTS WHO SMOKE.

A New Problem That Confronts the English Housekeeper.

"Parlor maid wanted in small family. Abstainer and non-smoker." was the somewhat startling advertisement which appeared recently in a London daily.

Now-a-days it is quite necessary, writes a correspondent of the London Tribune, for a mistress to inquire whether a maid is addicted to the cigarette craze, for the smoking habit has invaded the servants' hall, and kitchen maids, cooks and upper house maids now openly adopt the cigarette consuming customs of their smart set sisters.

The writer saw a well turned out nurse the other day in Hyde Park wheeling an expensive looking mail cart containing an elaborately dressed baby. The nurse was coquettishly smoking a cigarette and attracting considerable attention from the astonished passersby.

At several registry offices inquiries

Proceedings of the Thirty-second Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders, Held at the Banking House of the Institution in Toronto, on Wednesday, 22nd May, 1907.

THE REPORT.

The Directors have pleasure in submitting to the Shareholders their Thirty-second Annual Report and Balance Sheet of the affairs of the Bank for the year which ended on 30th April, 1907.

The net profits for the twelve months, after making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts, for interest on unmatured bills under discount, for the usual contributions to the Pension and Guarantee Funds, and providing for Provincial and other taxation, amount to \$719,929.04, which has been applied as follows:—

- (a) Dividends have been paid at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum for the first three-quarters of the year, and at the rate of 11 per cent. per annum for the last quarter, amounting in all to \$453,217 28
 - (b) Bank Premises and Furniture Account has been credited with 116,391 47
 - (c) Profit and Loss Account has been increased by 149,420 29
- The Premium, amounting to \$846,206.94, received on an equal amount of New Capital Stock, has been transferred to Rest Account, which now amounts to \$4,773,948.44.

There has been a satisfactory increase in the business of the Bank in all Departments.

Branches of the Bank have been opened during the year at Brantford and Fort William, and a sub-branch on Bank street, Ottawa, all in the Province of Ontario, and at Athabasca Landing, in the Province of Alberta. The branch at Trout Lake, B. C., has been closed.

Shortly after our last meeting the Bank suffered and we were much grieved through the death of our much-respected colleague, Mr. William Hendrie of Hamilton, who was elected a Director on 19th May, 1899, and died on 27th June, 1906.

The vacancy on the Board occasioned by Mr. Hendrie's death has been filled by the appointment of Wm. Hamilton Merritt of St. Catharines, nephew of our late President, Mr. T. R. Merritt.

A by-law will be submitted for your approval authorizing an increase in the Capital by the sum of \$5,000,000, to be availed of in such amounts and at such times as the Directors may determine. The rapid development of the country necessitates increased banking facilities which can be most economically and at the same time profitably supplied by the Banks which are now in existence. It is intended to allot the new shares, from time to time as the business of the Bank may call for additional capital, but no immediate allotment is in contemplation.

A further by-law will be submitted for your approval authorizing an additional contribution by the Bank to the Officers and Employees' Pension Fund, with a view to placing that Fund on a more substantial basis.

The Head Office and Branches of the Bank have all been carefully inspected during the year, and your Directors have much pleasure in again bearing testimony to the zeal, efficiency, and faithfulness of the staff in the performance of their duties.

D. R. WILKIE, President.

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.

Dividend No. 64, for three months at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum (paid 1st of August, 1906)	\$ 98,567 30	Balance at credit of account 30th April, 1906, brought forward	\$ 276,896 92
Dividend No. 65, for three months, at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum (paid 1st of November, 1906)	109,846 42	Profits for the twelve months ended 30th April, 1907, after deducting charges of management and interest due depositors, and after making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts and for rebate on bills under discount	719,929 04
Dividend No. 66, for three months at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum (paid 1st of February, 1907)	114,325 35	Premium received on new Capital Stock	846,206 94
Dividend No. 67, for three months, at the rate of 11 per cent. per annum (paid 1st of May, 1907)	130,478 21		
Transferred to Rest Account	\$453,217 28		
Written off Bank Premises and Furniture Account	846,206 94		
Balance of Account carried forward	116,391 47		
	426,316 31		
	\$1,842,132 00		\$1,842,132 00

REST ACCOUNT.

Balance at Credit of Account, 30th April, 1906	\$3,927,741 50
Premium received on new Capital Stock	846,206 94
	\$4,773,948 44

D. R. WILKIE, General Manager.

ASSETS.

Notes of the Bank in circulation	\$ 3,315,497 00	Gold and Silver	\$1,104,686 49
Deposits not bearing interest	\$ 6,120,881 52	Dominion Government Notes	5,595,975 00
Deposits bearing interest (including interest accrued to date)	25,807,217 89	Deposit with Dominion Government for security of note circulation	\$6,709,561 40
Deposits by other Banks in Canada	31,928,099 41	Notes of and Cheques on other Banks	168,089 14
Balance due to Agencies in the United Kingdom	73,211 50	Balance due from other Banks in Canada	1,516,964 97
	126,040 55	Balance due from Agents in the United Kingdom	743,042 32
Total liabilities to the public	\$35,442,848 46	Balance due from Agents in Foreign Countries	12,742 60
Capital Stock (paid-up)	4,773,948 44		\$2,923,297 25
Rest Account	\$4,773,948 44		\$11,541,697 79
Dividend No. 67 (payable 1st May, 1907) for three months, at the rate of 11 per cent. per annum	130,478 21		
Rebate on Bills discounted	93,717 49		
Balance of Profit and Loss Account			

their cars, but foreign-made cars are being gradually pushed out of the trade. The death is announced of Mr. Wm. Binns, who was widely known in the Sunday school world, especially in connection with its musical characteristics. Mr. Binns was conductor of the Alexandra Palace children's Protestant demonstration, and of the London Sunday School Cantata Choir.

A white paper just issued shows that at the close of last financial year the national debt amounted to £774,164,704. This sum is still £135,244,773 in excess of the total debt at the opening of the Beer war, but shows a substantial decline since the present Government came into power. When compared with 1905 the debt is now lower to the extent of £22,570,000, while a larger sum will fall to come off in the current year.

TWO WORDS AT \$3,000 EACH.

Big Fee for Chicago Physician Who Said "Stop Smoking."

"Stop smoking!" was the terse prescription for which a Chicago physician collected a fee of \$6,000—the largest price ever paid for such a minimum of medical advice. This case is the answer of Dr. W. A. Evans, Chicago's health commissioner, to the question—"Is tobacco injurious?"

"Well, I'm willing to give up \$6,000, if I have to stop smoking," the man who paid is reported to have said when he received the bill for the modicum of advice.

"At that it's worth the price to have the sight of your eyes," he added. "Doctors charge by results, not by hours of work."

Dr. Charles P. Pinckard is the physician who received the unusual fee. He refused to disclose the name of the patient, who is still living. His home is in Clinton, Iowa, and he is considered one of the wealthiest men in the state.

Dr. Pinckard's patient went to Chicago in 1900. His vision had been reduced to one-fifth normal, and, though he had travelled to specialists all over the world his eyes were growing worse. He told of the treatments, and Dr. Pinckard decided that the only untold diagnosis was amblyopia, tobacco blindness.

"Stop smoking," he said to the man. In a few months the patient wrote that he was cured, and the physician, after computing the value of sight to a man of his wealth, sent a bill for \$6,000. It was paid. Since then the man has started smoking again, but in moderation.

BEER DRIVES OUT ABSINTHE.

France Takes More of the Former and Less of the Latter.

The consumption of beer in France has increased by more than 40 per cent. during the last five years. In 1906 it reached the imposing total of 317,040,000 gallons.

It does not appear that the increased use of beer has diminished in the slightest degree the consumption of wine and cider. But Consul Mason is quoted in *Forbes's Wine and Spirit Circular* as saying that, as the consumption of beer increases, that of alcohol, especially in the perilous form of absinthe, is slowly but steadily decreasing.

The statistics of 1904 show that during that year the amount of absinthe sold for drinking purposes in France fell off more than 130,000 gallons, or 2.8 per cent. This is not a sweeping or conclusive reform, but statistics seem to show that the maximum danger point has been passed.

Much of the beer is imported (or purports to be so) from Pilsen and Munich, though most of the leading breweries in other German cities have Paris agencies and distribute their beer to retailers. This entails high prices to consumers, as there is a heavy import duty. Under the stimulus of this protection the brewing industry of France has developed rapidly both in respect to quantity and quality of its product.

London's imports by sea are over 174 million tons yearly.

the other day in Hyde Park wheeling an expensive-looking motor cart containing an elaborately dressed lady. The nurse was coquettishly smoking a cigarette and attracting considerable attention from the astonished passersby.

At several registry offices inquiries show that the smoking habits of the domestic servant are a recognized fact. In some families it is quite customary for parlor maid, housemaid and cook to enjoy their cigarettes in company below stairs.

That the working girl should take to smoking in imitation of the lady is by no means surprising. So many women of the highest social class now-a-days smoke in restaurants after meals, and at all hours in hotel lounges, that the filtering down of a taste for the weed to a more humble stratum of society was only to be expected.

"Like mistress, like maid," applies to cigarettes as much as to clothes and hats, and the lady of the house who consumes her ten to fifteen cigarettes a day can hardly, with logic and consistency, take her housemaid to task for indulging in the imitation which is said to be the sincerest form of flattery. The fact that it is a forbidden pleasure makes it the more alluring.

The maid-servant takes a sample from her mistress's silver cigarette case, tries, tastes, and finds it good. Her mistress declares that she smokes because she is tired, and needs a soothing restorative. The maid is tired, too, and thinks what is good sauce for upstairs will probably prove equally pleasant for consumption in the basement.

For this reason, ladies in search of servants should make a point of inquiring whether the new housemaid of the nurse just engaged is a non-smoker.

FAMOUS MINE PETERING OUT.

Mount Morgan in Australia Changing Front Gold to Copper.

For years the Mount Morgan Mining Company of Australia has been paying a monthly dividend of \$145,000 on its stock. The shareholders have thus far received nearly \$25,000,000 in dividends. A great change has come to pass, however, and it will interest all who have known Mount Morgan as the most wonderful gold mine in the world.

Prof. J. W. Gregory, who occupies the chair of geology in the University of Glasgow, has just issued his book on Australia, which is partly the result of his extended studies in that continent for several years. He says that the gold of Mount Morgan has been decreasing in quantity and that the mountain is rapidly changing into a low grade copper proposition. The company is preparing now to extract the copper values, for it is believed that the history of Mount Morgan as a great producer is practically closed.

Mount Morgan is in the southeastern part of Queensland. It is a curious fact that long ago the poor herder named Gordon who owned it and sold it for a pittance told the purchasers that he had observed curious green and blue stains all over the mountain and he would not be surprised if it contained copper.

His surmise has proved true at last, but the experienced prospectors who found gold there did not tell Gordon of the indications that fairly startled them and he gladly accepted their offer of \$5 an acre for the land. Gordon died in poverty, but he lived long enough to know the value of the prize that had slipped through his hands.

The Morgan brothers, who purchased the mountain, let four other men into the enterprise and five years later each of the six men was a millionaire. The stock has remained in comparatively few hands and the mine has made a fortune for every one concerned in it. The army of miners working the mine has usually numbered about 1,200.

The richest gold deposits were found at the top of the mountain and until the top had been quarried away the dividends amounted to more than \$500,000 a month. The ore decreased considerably in the value of its gold, but

Best Account	\$ 4,773,948 44
Dividend No. 67	
(payable 1st May, 1907) for three months at the rate of 11 per cent. per annum.	130,478 21
Rebate on Bills discounted	93,717 49
Balance of Profit and Loss Account carried forward	426,316 31
	5,424,460 45
	\$45,641,257 36

E. HAY,
Asst. General Manager.

In addition to the customary motions, which were unanimously carried, a by-law was passed authorizing an increase in the Capital Stock of the Bank by the sum of Five Million Dollars (\$5,000,000), to be issued as the Directors may hereafter determine; and also a by-law authorizing the Directors to make a special contribution of \$25,000 to the Pension Fund of the Bank.

The Scrutineers appointed at the meeting reported the following gentlemen duly elected Directors for the ensuing year: Messrs. D. R. Wilkie, Hon. Robert Jaffray, Wm. Ramsay of Bowland, Elias Rogers, J. Kerr Osborne, Charles Cockshutt, Releg Howland, Wm. Whyte (Winnipeg), Cawthra Mulock, Hon. Richard Turner (Quebec), Wm. Hamilton Merritt, M.D. (St. Catharines).

At a subsequent meeting of the Directors Mr. D. R. Wilkie was elected President and the Hon. Robert Jaffray Vice-President for the ensuing year.

later it remained for years almost uniform in richness and it was thought likely that the entire mountain would be worth digging away.

Recently, however, as the level of operations has been lowered, less gold has been extracted and now the gold has largely disappeared and copper has come into view. With copper supplanting the precious metal Mount Morgan will no longer be known as one of the richest spots on the globe.

EARTHQUAKE UNDER SEA.

Effect Upon Fish of Destruction of Minute Plant and Animal Life.

Far below the surface of the sea the earthquakes make as much commotion as on terra firma. The latest volcanic eruption of Vesuvius was observed with respect to its effects in the Gulf of Naples by Dr. Salvatore Lo Biondo. The day before the eruption not a sardine was to be caught in the neighborhood, although it was the height of the sardine season, for by some sixth sense the fish seemed to know of the impending disaster.

The spawning of fish was retarded, cysters, clams and their kin were killed and there was great mortality among other types. Fishes that frequent deep waters were somewhat protected from conditions prevailing at the surface and escaped death, but evidently they were thrown into a panic that caused them to leave their natural hunting grounds, for men fishing from small boats caught species which never had been brought up before except by a special deep water dredge.

The minute plants and animals comprising plankton, which form the main food supply of many of the marine animals, were largely destroyed to a depth of ten fathoms, and as a consequence the scarcity of the food caused the death of the fish to such an extent that in Sardinia the fishing industry practically was ruined.

One of the most curious effects of the shower of cinders was to cause certain animals to throw off all appendages in the endeavor to protect themselves. The lobster is one of the familiar animals that adopts the philosophical plan of giving up much to save more, and when caught will automatically detach a claw and leave it in the hands of its captor in order to escape with the rest of its corporeal entity.

The serpent startish adopts the same

Dominion and Provincial Government Securities	\$ 538,286 96
Canadian Municipal Securities and British Empire or Colonial Public Securities other than Canadian	2,609,728 65
Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks	945,876 77
Call and Short Loans on Stocks and Bonds in Canada	4,173,873 46
	\$18,898,042 28
Other Current Loans, Discounts and Advances	25,715,495 18
Overdue debts (loss provided for)	22,617 04
Real Estate (other than Bank Premises)	45,483 70
Mortgages on Real Estate sold by the Bank	25,533 19
Bank Premises, including Safes, Vaults and Office Furniture, at Head Office and Branches	900,000 00
Other Assets, not included under foregoing heads	14,086 06
	\$45,641,257 36

D. R. WILKIE,
General Manager.

policy in time of danger, and as it is exceptionally well provided with arms, its chances of escape by autonomy are correspondingly increased. When the shower of cinders descended into their world the animals accustomed to this mode of defence responded to the disturbance in the usual way, by throwing off their appendages, repeating the process as the irritation continued until they were completely dismembered.

MARY'S MISTAKE.

"Mary, my dear," said a gentleman to his wife a few mornings ago, just before leaving for his place of business—"Mary, I expect a couple of gentlemen will be down here to-day to look at our place with a view of buying. Don't be careless with them and neglect to show them all the good points about the premises. If you are a little discreet now we can get a good price for the property."

"I understand, lovey; I'll not neglect them," hearing which "lovey" departed. In the course of the day two gentlemen called, and Mary gave them all the aid possible in inspecting the place. No estate agent could ever have been more valuable in describing the property than was this loyal little spouse.

"Why, gentlemen," said she, "we have actually received repeated offers of \$5,000 for this property, and have held it all along to be worth \$7,500."

That night, as the husband entered his home, he said: "I was sorry to-day, Mary, but those gentlemen had some engagement, so that they could not come down."

"What's that you say?" exclaimed the wife.

"I said those gentlemen couldn't come down."

"But they did, though; and I tell you I cracked up the place to them. I verily believe I made them think the old rockery was worth \$5,000."

"How did they look?" asked the husband.

The wife described them, when the husband threw up both hands and yelled:—

"Mary, you have undone me completely. You have been talking to the assessors!"

"Tommy," said the young man to his prospective brother-in-law, aged five, "will you be sorry when I marry your sister?" "Yes," answered the little fellow; "I'll be sorry for you."

My Hair Ran Away

Don't have a falling out with your hair. It might leave you! Then what? That would mean thin, scraggly, uneven, rough hair. Keep your hair at home! Fasten it tightly to your scalp! You can easily do it with Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is something more than a simple hair dressing. It is a hair medicine, a hair tonic, a hair food.

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
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PILLS.
CHERRY PECTORAL.

The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

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TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1905, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald...	\$1.00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$2.25

50 YEARS'
EXPERIENCE

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Scientific American.

gallons of water. Every gallon of lime mixture now contains exactly 2 pounds of lime. These mixtures, if kept under cover and evaporation prevented, will retain their strength all summer.

In making the Bordeaux it is important to remember that these strong "arock" mixtures must never be brought together. Pour 8 gallons of the bluestone solution into a 40 gallon barrel with (an ordinary barrel holds between 40 and 50 gallons), half fill with water, add 2½ gallons of the lime solution, fill up with water, stir thoroughly and the mixture is ready for use.

For applying, a spray pump will be found economical of labor and materials, and the gain in product from one year's spraying of one acre of potatoes will usually pay the entire cost of such an appliance, but if none is at hand, Bordeaux may be applied after the same manner as Paris Green would be applied in solution for bugs. The object is to keep the crop covered with the mixture during the season in which blight is liable to occur, and while modern spraying machinery does this a little better than anything else there are scores of farmers in Ontario who are obtaining quite satisfactory results from applying the Bordeaux by whatever means are at their disposal. In preparing the mixture where any kind of power sprayers are to be used, always strain the lime solution when mixing with bluestone. The lime sometimes flakes lumpy and clogs up the nozzles. If required Paris Green may be applied with the Bordeaux, adding half a pound of Paris Green to each barrel of the mixture.

Spraying should begin about July 15th and the vines kept covered till September. Four applications as required, will usually accomplish this. Some have got fairly satisfactory results from one good spraying just at the time the disease begins to spread, and as we gain in spraying experience, the number of applications may perhaps be decreased, but ordinarily, it is best to use the mixture at least four times. Bordeaux is the only effective remedy yet devised for the control of potato blight. It is easy to make and easy to apply and where properly made and thoroughly applied is certain to be effective. The only precautions to observe in making are to use pure fresh materials and mix these in correct proportions and in the proper way and in applying the mixture on the vines during the season that blight is likely to appear. Parliament Buildings, Toronto, June 18, 1907.

Domestic Economy.

"I see Robinson's married again—married his first wife's sister."

"Yes. He said he didn't want to have to break in another mother-in-law."—Leslie's Weekly.

The Horse's Ancestors.

Lovers of horses may be delighted with the distinguished genealogy which geologists have completed for that favored animal. At least the names of the horse's ancestors look very distinguished. Here is the list, with the geological eras in which each lived, as arranged by Professor W. N. Rice: The line of descent begins with Hyracotherium and Eohippus of the lower eocene age. Then follow Protorhippus and Orohippus of the middle eocene; Epihippus of the upper eocene; Meshippus of the oligocene; Anchitherium of the lower miocene; Parahippus, Protorhippus and Pliohippus of the middle and upper miocene, and finally Equus of the pliocene and the quaternary, from which the modern horse directly descends. Hipparion and Hippidium represented ancient side branches that died without descendants.

More Laughter, Less Suicides.

The physiological benefits of laughter cannot be overestimated. It shakes up the diaphragm, sets the pulses beating to a lively measure, stimulates the blood corpuscles, enlivens the brain and sometimes produces dislocation of the jaw when indulged in too heartily by a man with a large mouth. Used with discretion, laughter is as inspiring as a sea breeze, as refreshing as an August shower. Its moral effect is beyond computation. It has killed more ridiculous superstitions by its

THE MEDICINAL VALUE OF FRESH FRUIT JUICES

One of the Greatest Wonders of the Age.

Hundreds Have Been Made Well by Taking Advantage of an Ottawa Physician's Discovery.

Everyone knows how beneficial fruit is, when eaten regularly. Fruit is nature's laxative—the finest kidney regulator—and the ideal skin tonic. Unfortunately, the medicinal principle of fruit occurs only in minute quantities. In order to consume enough fruit to relieve Biliousness, one would also consume a large amount of woody fibre or pulp, which would upset the stomach and impair digestion.

An Ottawa physician discovered a way to get around these difficulties. He pressed the juice from apples, oranges, figs and prunes—and then forced one more atom of the bitter principle from the discarded orange peels, into the concentrated juices. This formed a new compound, having all the curative effects of fresh fruit—and

in a highly intensified degree. Then valuable tonics and internal antiseptics were added and the whole pressed into tablets.

These are "Fruit-a-tives" the wonderful Liver Tablets you hear so much about. "Fruit-a-tives" cure the most obstinate cases of non-action of the bowels, biliousness, headaches, sleeplessness, nervousness, kidney trouble, rheumatism, sciatica and neuralgia. They are the greatest blood purifying medicine in the world, while their action on the skin, in clearing and beautifying the complexion, is nothing short of marvelous. Ask your druggist for "Fruit-a-tives" and see that you get them. 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50. By mail, postpaid, from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa. 113

Verdict for Dr. Pierce

AGAINST THE

Ladies' Home Journal.

Sending truth after a lie. It is an old maxim that "a lie will travel seven leagues while truth is getting its boots on," and no doubt hundreds of thousands of good people read the unwarranted and malicious attack upon Dr. R. V. Pierce and his "Favorite Prescription" published in the May (1904) number of the Ladies' Home Journal, with its great black display headings, who never saw the humble, groveling retraction, with its inconspicuous heading, published two months later. It was boldly charged in the slanderous and libelous article that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, for the cure of woman's weaknesses and ailments, contained alcohol and other harmful ingredients. Dr. Pierce promptly brought suit against the publishers of the Ladies' Home Journal, for \$300,000.00 damages.

Dr. Pierce alleged that Mr. Bok, the editor, maliciously published the article containing such false and defamatory matter with the intent of injuring his business; furthermore, that no alcohol, or other poisonous, or habit-forming, drugs are, or ever were, contained in his "Favorite Prescription"; that said medicine is made from native medicinal roots and contains no harmful ingredients whatever; and that Mr. Bok's malicious statements were wholly and absolutely false.

In the retraction printed by said journal they were forced to acknowledge that they had obtained analyses of "Favorite Prescription" from eminent chemists, all of whom certified that it did not contain alcohol or any of the alleged harmful drugs.

These facts were also proven in the trial of the action in the Supreme Court. But the business of Dr. Pierce was greatly injured by the publication of the libelous article with its great display headings, while hundreds of thousands who read the wickedly defamatory article never saw the humble groveling retraction, set in small type and made as inconspicuous as possible. The matter was, however brought before a jury in the Supreme Court of New York State which promptly rendered a verdict in the Doctor's favor. Thus his traducers came to grief and their base slanders were refuted.

MARK TWAIN'S STOGIES.

The Effect They Produced on the After Dinner Festivities.

One night at the Hartford Monday Evening club meeting George, our colored butler, came to me when the sun-

at the front door, and you can go plumb to the upper gate and tread on one of them cigars every time."

It wasn't true in detail, but in essentials it was.—Mark Twain's Autobiography in North American Review.

Peculiar Vienna Custom.

The Viennese take their pleasures as regularly as they do their meals, but they do not neglect business or keep late hours. One thing perhaps which helps to keep the young Viennese of moderate means and economical mind regular in his evening hours is the fact that he must pay to get into his own rooms after 10 o'clock. Vienna is one vast system of apartment houses, and a house master is in charge of each one. At 10 o'clock he locks the front door, and any one desiring to get in after that hour must pay for admittance, and the old resident has no more right to a key than the ephemeral lodger.—London Graphic.

HE HAD HIS DOSE.

An Incident of the Terrible Battle of Montmirail.

In February, 1814, the French army made a heroic stand against the allied forces of Europe, and in one week retrieved for a short but glorious period its lost prestige. Though composed largely of half raw recruits, it escaped from the very center of 250,000 foes, attacked an army of 70,000 men, won 4 battles and captured 68 cannon, 5 generals and 28,000 prisoners!

After the terrible fight at Montmirail Major Bancel, staff surgeon to the guard, was attending the wounded as well as he could, close behind the columns still engaged. Looking up from one unfortunate man whose wounds he was dressing, he perceived within a short distance an old mounted chasseur of the guard, who was tranquilly smoking his pipe and watching the surgeon.

Bancel did not at first pay any attention to him. By and by he noticed the man again, still in the same position, tranquilly smoking his pipe.

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POTATO GROWING.

The Ontario Department of Agriculture is making an investigation into the potato industry of the Province by Mr. H. B. Smith, B. S. A. After visiting the most important potato growing sections of Ontario, he is preparing a special report for publication. Pending the free report which will probably show a more serious state of affairs than is generally supposed, the following recommendations are put out with a view to impressing upon farmers the necessity of immediate action. The treatment of potatoes to prevent the rot is a matter of extreme importance.

"Ontario produced fewer potatoes in 1906 than she ever produced in any single year in all the time the Provincial Department of Agriculture have been collecting information concerning the acreages annually devoted to farm crops. Within the past few years the area planted to potatoes in this Province has decreased by 50,000 acres; the product by approximately 6,000,000 bushels. Present indications are that the crop of 1907 will be lighter than last year's with the high prices that have ruled for some time strongly maintained. Farmers, on the right kind of soil, who have planted a good acreage to this crop this spring will, if they are able to successfully bring their crop to maturity, reap larger returns from potatoes than they could likely derive from any line of farming in which they might engage, and it is to point out briefly one or two little things that in these days must be attended to, if potato growing is to be successfully accomplished, that this article has been prepared.

Inability to cope with the rot has been the great cause of failure in potato growing in Ontario, yet five dollars or even less, will cover the entire cost for material and labor required to treat one acre of potatoes with Bordeaux Mixture, and this mixture properly made, and consistently and intelligently applied, is a certain preventive of rot. From experiments officially conducted at Que'bec, Ottawa, and at practically every experimental station in the United States, and from the practical experience of growers everywhere, Bordeaux Mixture has proven the only effective remedy for Potato Rot. At Ottawa during the past three years, the average increase in yield from spraying with this mixture was 94.5 bushels per acre.

Bordeaux Mixture for potato spraying is made from the following formula:—Copper Sulphate (Bluestone or Blue Vitrol) 6 lbs. Unsifted lime..... 5 " Water..... 40 to 50 gallons. As it is inconvenient to weigh the lime and copper at the time of mixing and quite impracticable to keep a supply of ready mixed Bordeaux on hand, stock solutions of the copper and lime are sufficient to treat one acre of potatoes four times, procure it as follows: Place 72 pounds of bluestone in a bag or bucket and suspend it near the surface in 36 gallons of water in a barrel. It will dissolve in a few hours, and every gallon afterwards dipped from this barrel will contain exactly 2 pounds of bluestone. For the lime stock mixture, take 60 pounds of fresh unsifted lime and 30 gallons of water. Slake the lime by the use of as little of the water as possible, and when all is broken down, bring the solution to standard strength by adding what remains of the 30

by a man with a large mouth. Used with discretion, laughter is as inspiring as a sea breeze, as refreshing as an August shower. Its moral effect is beyond computation. It has killed more ridiculous superstitions by its rollicking roars of unbelief than any other agency. What can be more derisive than a laugh? The man who laughs never kills himself.—Exchange.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by E. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by E. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A "Jumbie Bird."

In the West Indies is found a bird called the sunset bird, because half an hour before sunset and half an hour before sunrise it utters its peculiar cry of "Soleil coucher!" The natives call it a "jumbie bird" (a bird possessed of the devil) and say that to kill it would bring death to its slayer. Another bird found in the same region is the "Soufriere bird," which makes its home near the volcano of Soufriere, and among the natives there is a strong belief that the first individual to see this bird will die, while the most horrible torture by evil spirits awaits the man who kills it.—Minneapolis Journal.

Call Early For Good Ones.

At the end of a big ball one of the guests went into the cloakroom at 3 in the morning to put on his things, and the attendant came forward with a coat.

"That isn't my coat," said the guest. "Mine is a perfectly new one."

"A new one? Oh, I haven't any new coats left after half-past 12."—Sourire.

The Human Brain.

The human brain has not steadily increased since palaeolithic times, and as Professor Lankester tells us, by way of concrete illustration, the brain of Isaac Newton was not much larger than that of an Australian black.—London Outlook.

Wonderful Effect.

Mrs. Money Bags—I hear you have spent a great deal of your time in Italy? Mrs. Parvenu—Oh, yes, my dear; we're quite italicized.—Princeton Tiger.

School Trustees.

There is no advantage in buying your equipment out of town when we can supply your school at the same prices and save you freight and express.

A. J. E. PAUL.

The Effect They Produced on the After Dinner Festivities.

One night at the Hartford Monday Evening club meeting George, our colored butler, came to me when the supper was nearly over, and I noticed that he was pale. Normally his complexion was a clear black and very handsome, but now it had modified to old amber. He said:

"Mr. Clemens, what are we going to do? There is not a cigar in the house but those old Wheeling long nines. Can't nobody smoke them but you! They kill at thirty yards. It is too late to telephone—we couldn't get any cigars out from town—what can we do? Ain't it best to say nothing and let on that we didn't think?"

"No," I said, "that would not be honest. Fetch out the long nines," which he did.

I had just come across those "long nines" a few days or a week before. I hadn't seen a long nine for years. When I was a cub pilot on the Mississippi in the late fifties I had had a great affection for them, because they were not only to my mind—perfect, but you could get a basketful of them for a cent—or a dime. They didn't use cents out there in those days. So when I saw them advertised in Hartford I sent for a thousand—at once. They came out to me in badly battered and disreputable looking old square paste-board boxes, 200 in a box. George brought a box, which was caved in on all sides, looking the worst it could, and began to pass them around. The conversation had been brilliantly animated up to that moment, but now a frost fell upon the company—that is to say, not all of a sudden, but the frost fell upon each man as he took up a cigar and held it poised in the air—and there, in the middle, his sentence broke off. That kind of thing went on all around the table until when George had completed his crime the whole place was full of a thick solemnity and silence.

Those men began to light the cigars. Rev. Dr. Parker was the first man to light. He took three or four heroic whiffs, then gave it up. He got up with the remark that he had to go to the bedside of a sick parishioner. He started out. Rev. Dr. Burton was the next man. He took only one whiff and followed Parker. He furnished a pretext, and you could see by the sound of his voice that he didn't think much of the pretext and was vexed with Parker for getting in ahead with a fictitious ailing client. Rev. Mr. Twichell followed and said he had to go now because he must take the midnight train for Boston. Boston was the first place that occurred to him, I suppose.

It was only a quarter to 11 when they began to distribute pretexts. At ten minutes to 11 all those people were out of the house. When nobody was left but George and me, I was cheerful. I had no compunctions of conscience, no griefs of any kind. But George was beyond speech because he held the honor and credit of the family above his own, and he was ashamed that this smirch had been put upon it. I told him to go to bed and try to sleep it off. I went to bed myself. At breakfast in the morning when George was passing a cup of coffee I saw it tremble in his hand. I knew by that sign that there was something on his mind. He brought the cup to me and asked impressively:

"Mr. Clemens, how far is it from the front door to the upper gate?"

I said, "It is a hundred and twenty-five steps."

He said, "Mr. Clemens, you can start

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of The Kind You Have Always Bought

Chas. H. Fletcher

seur or the guard, who was tranquilly smoking his pipe and watching the surgeon.

Bancel did not at first pay any attention to him. By and by he noticed the man again, still in the same posture, tranquilly smoking his pipe.

"What are you doing there?" cried the surgeon.

"Smoking," answered the man.

"Does the major forbid me to smoke?"

"What!" returned the officer. "Aren't you ashamed to be loafing around here while your comrades are covering themselves with glory?"

The chasseur blew out a cloud of smoke and, driving his right spur into his steed, made him execute a half turn. Then he said, taking his pipe out of his mouth:

"Look, major. Don't you think I have got my dose as it is? Can I do anything more?"

The major looked. The chasseur's leg was shot off half way between the knee and the ankle, so that his left foot was hanging and dangling against his horse. The veteran's question required no answer. But it may be surmised what care and attention the surgeon lavished on the imperturbable chasseur.

LINCOLN'S GROCERY.

Result of One Partner's Hunger and the Other Partner's Thirst.

A giant in stature, he was as awkward as he was strong. His rustic appearance was enhanced by an ill fitting suit of homespun. Thus at the head of the ox team he made his debut in the outer world, without means, without education, without influence. This may seem a sorry beginning, but let it be remembered that if on that day he had graduated from Harvard in a fashionable coat the gates of history would probably have been closed against him.

Mr. Lincoln's first business venture resulted in downright failure. He formed a partnership with one Berry, under the firm name of Berry & Lincoln, to carry on a grocery, for the purchase price of which the firm note was given. Berry was a jolly, irresponsible soul, who was born thirsty and who gave his undivided attention to that part of the stock known as "wet groceries." Mr. Lincoln, on the other hand, having a keen appetite, devoted himself to the crackers and cheese, smoked herrings and other edibles at the dry end of the shop. This happy adjustment rivaled the familiar case of Jack Sprat and his congenial spouse, but the meager stock could not long withstand the inroads of hunger at the one end and thirst at the other, and a crisis came which required the sale of the remnant of stock. The purchaser defaulted, and Mr. Lincoln was left to pay all the liabilities—a task which plagued him for several years. Thereby he had impressed upon him a legal proposition that a partner is liable in solido.

It is related that Mr. Lincoln bought a barrel of a customer, in the bottom of which, among other rubbish, was found a copy of "Blackstone's Commentaries." This was a great find for the law student, but as the book thereafter engrossed his attention the grocery business collapsed. Thus ended the first lesson.—J. V. Quarles in Putnam's.

JUNK.

Now is the time to sell your junk, I am paying eight cents a lb. in cash, for all rubbers delivered at my Junk Yard, and high prices for all kinds of junk.


Get in line, gather it up, bring it to my Junk Yard, West side of Market Square, and receive the highest cash prices for all kinds of old junk. Remember the place, West side of Market Square, Napanee, Ont.

CHAS. STEVENS.

Scott's Emulsion strengthens enfeebled nursing mothers by increasing their flesh and nerve force.

It provides baby with the necessary fat and mineral food for healthy growth.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.



The Castle Comedy

By THOMPSON BUCHANAN



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BROTHERS

CHAPTER V.

"MAY! Oh, May!"

Again the big voice of Sir Henry Percy bawled across the lawn. The noise of it shattered the air of the French love song and broke in rudely on the man and girl standing there silent, looking at each other. They dropped again from the cloud world of fine romance to hard earth with a jar. The wonder, the blush, the softness, all faded from the girl's face as she turned toward the house.

"Here, father; here!" she cried.

Then Sir Henry Percy, Sir John Wilmerding, Captain Thorncliffe and two strange men appeared. The old squire was plainly perplexed.

"What am I to do with these, May?" he questioned helplessly, indicating the strangers. "Another pair of beggarly Frenchmen."

Dubarre heard and bowed. "Your kindness preserved one beggar Frenchman, monsieur. He will be always grateful."

One of the newcomers, a man of about Dubarre's size and general appearance, seemed to think it was time for his appeal. With a wanderer's skill he went straight to headquarters. "Will ze kind lady help zis poh Frenchman?"

"What can I do?" asked May Percy gently.

The stranger became instantly voluble.

"My name, Jacques Fournay. My cousin, Jean." Then he indicated by signs that Jean was deaf and dumb. "We run from ze la belle France, from ze leetle Corsican. He hate us. We look for comrades, les bons comrades, who came before. We meet, zen we be so happy, but"—as he noted the fables which the servants had begun to spread for the feast—"so hungry."

May Percy's mind was already made up. "Father, no person shall go hungry from here on my birthday," she cried. "These men must stay, eat and rest tonight. Tomorrow you will give them a little money to help them on their way to find their comrades."

Then Dubarre spoke.

"Mademoiselle, may not all the beggar Frenchmen be together? I will gladly share my room with my compatriots."

At the words Jacques Fournay looked quickly at the speaker. For a moment their eyes met. Then Fournay's glance fell.

"The very thing!" exclaimed Sir Henry Percy.

"Yes, a good plan—all together," echoed Sir John.

Miss Percy turned to Dubarre. "Certainly, monsieur, if it gives you pleasure," she said. And so the matter was settled. As Dubarre led the newcomers off toward the house Captain Thorncliffe was coming to the lawn. At sight of the smaller Frenchman the soldier checked suddenly, looked in puzzled fashion, then came on, evidently wondering. The little Frenchman ducked his head and hurried aft-

and looked the Englishman. Also, he gave good information of Soult and led us until nightfall. At daybreak there was a cry of alarm, a stir at the outpost. In the camp three sentinels were lying. A lieutenant who tried to stop the stranger fell wounded. In the morning the 'escaped English prisoner' was gone. So were the headquarters papers." The captain finished with a smile and shrug. Not so his hearers.

"Atrocious! Audacious! Horrible! Could nothing be done?" They were the exclamations of scandalized, stay at home Englishmen, horrified at the result put upon their country's arms abroad.

The captain listened, then continued, smiling: "Yes, in the morning came a message under flag of truce. 'Feeling that he had taken advantage of our hospitality,' Vicomte de St. Croix, the man who once held a Spanish pass for half a day against a regiment, offered to fight any officer in the English army with sabers for the amusement of the two hosts and the English headquarters papers as the prize."

"Did any one accept?" asked May Percy eagerly.

"The general would not allow an officer to commit suicide," was the laconic ending.

"Suicide?" questioned Wilmerding, surprised.

"Exactly," answered Thorncliffe. "No man in fair fight can stand against French Percy."

"Captain Thorncliffe seems very friendly toward the renegade," simpered Sir Harvey Johnston disagreeably. "And sure of his prowess," sneered James Bate.

The captain's reputation for reckless bravery was too well founded to mind it.

"Naturally," he laughed. "I was the lieutenant."

Then Miss Courtney's eyes went very big. "He beat you, captain?" she exclaimed.

"Easily. I had called to the men on outpost not to shoot, because I wanted to take the daring fellow alive, myself. 'Thanks, monsieur,' he cried, 'accept your life and a small wound from me.' Then he cut me down, jumped on my horse and rode away amid a storm of bullets, calling back to us, 'Vive l'empereur!' Naturally I feel in his debt."

"Audacious scoundrel!" roared Sir Henry, then added, "But his granddad, old Jack Percy, over again."

"But is my cousin handsome?" questioned May Percy.

"They say so, without his beard."

"And married?" she persisted.

The captain laughed again. "No, and he despises women. They adore him." "Well, for my part," sneered James Bate, "I don't admire renegades."

"Nor I like spies," simpered Sir Harvey Johnston.

Sir John Wilmerding had become a bit excited. "Nor I, either!" he cried. "The low thief!" Then he added viciously, "I'd love to have him at my sword's point, this French Percy."

At that Gaston Dubarre and Pierre, seated on the bench behind the tree

ry raised his glass.

"And now to the health of these young doves. Their health, friends, their health!" he cried. It was drunk standing, and when they sat down Captain Thorncliffe remained on his feet for a speech.

"I believe with the Scriptures," began the captain, "that he who captur-eth a woman's heart is greater than he that taketh a city."

"Did Lord Byron or Sir Walter Scott write your Bible, captain?" asked Miss Stanfield. But the soldier was impervious to assault.

"And I will add," he continued, with a meaning glance at Ethel Courtleigh, "great is the woman who will allow her heart to be captured. And so—and so—I will drink a health to those who have so closely followed the Scriptures, and may they always show their wisdom and—and—er—magnanimity, as they have done on this occasion."

The captain gave place to James Bate amid cheers and laughter.

"Upon my word, I ought to say something," he began. "I know I ought—I ought, but I cannot think of it. We should all be glad, I dare say—don't you think we should all—that is, you and I—all of us?"

"A handsome pair, eh, James?" suggested Sir Henry.

"Yes, I don't know—oh, yes, of course—that is, not"—He cleared his throat, then paused for a moment, silent, awkward. "It's embarrassing as the dev—"

The captain coughed violently. James Bate stood, not knowing what to do. The others laughed.

Suddenly from behind the tree at the left appeared Dubarre. In five quick strides he had reached the far end of the table. His head was high, his body erect. It was not the dancing master, but a suffering-made gentleman among his peers, who came magnanimously to add his congratulations to the rest. By comparison the exquisite opposite was more awkward, more silly, than ever. The guests looked up astounded.

"Pardon, monsieur." And, with the air of a French gentleman, Dubarre reached over and took Sir John Wilmerding's wineglass. Then he steepled

A MATTER OF HEALTH

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

A Cream of Tartar Powder
free from alum or phosphatic acid

HAS NO SUBSTITUTE

rest.

"May a poor Frenchman, an intruder, add his humble toast to mademoiselle?" he asked.

Sir Henry half rose, but the girl bowed without speaking, and he subsided.

Next, as silent, breathless at his audacity, they watched him, Dubarre raised his glass:

"To the Lady of Moods.

"To the Countess of Grace.

"To the Duchess of Gayety.

"To the Queen of Courtesy.

"To the Empress of Hearts.

"To the Goddess of Love.

"To her whose beauty now, like a mountain torrent from above, rushes o'er.

"Next, as the thoughtful pool at the heart of nature, woos one;

"Whose courtesy is the constant, sweet picturing of her heart's innocence;

"The purity of whose soul, shining from midnight eyes, would shame the whitest moonlight;

(To be Continued.)

Our Pygmy Ancestors.

The armor of the knights of the middle ages is too small for their modern descendants. Hamilton Smith records that two Englishmen of average dimensions found no suit large enough to fit either of them in the great collection of Sir Samuel Meyrick. The head of the oriental saber will not admit the English hand nor the bracelet of the Kaffir warrior the English arm. The swords found in Roman tumuli have handles inconveniently small, and the great mediæval two handed sword is now supposed to have been used only for one or two blows at the first onset and then exchanged for a smaller one. The statements made by Homer, Aristotle and Vitruvius represent six feet as a high standard for full grown men, and the irrefutable evidence of the ancient doorways, bedsteads and tombs proves the average size of the race certainly not to have diminished in modern days.—London

man the soldier checked suddenly, looked in puzzled fashion, then came on, evidently wondering. The little Frenchman ducked his head and hurried after Dubarre.

The tables had been set, the feast brought on, and the guests came trooping back. May Percy, from her post at the head of the table, seated them.

"On my left, captain; Ethel, next to him; next to Ethel, James; and you, Alice, on my father's right." Then she motioned for Sir John to sit at her own right hand. "Dorothy—Sir Henry—Elizabeth."

"I'm sorry the bishop is not here to ask the blessing," quoth Sir Henry. "You should have brought him, Sir Harvey."

"His grace's gout prevented," answered Sir Harvey Johnston, "but he hopes to be over in a day or two."

Now all were in place, and the feast began. Seated on the bench behind the big tree, a dozen feet away and almost out of sight, Pierre, at the harp, made music for the diners. Dubarre had gone to show the strangers his room. Such feasts were not for renegade dancing teachers.

Gradually, at the table, appetites surrendered, and there came that time when tongues were loosed in praise of host and hostess. Captain Thorncliffe had been descending on the virtues and might of the Percys.

"Why, even the French have a Percy?" he exclaimed as a climax.

"Indeed?" asked Sir John Wilmerding, with interest.

"And he is the worst devil in the army," added the enthusiastic captain. "Sedition! Sedition!" went the laughing cry about the table, and Sir Henry came quickly with explanations for his family.

"He is my cousin." The squire spoke very much after the same fashion as would have admitted, "My brother died of leprosy."

But Thorncliffe was honest in his admiration.

"Indeed, you should be proud of the connection, sir," he said, while May Percy clapped her hands, saying:

"Good, captain, good!"

"Tell us, is he handsome? Let us know all about him. What has he done?" came the irregular fire of questions from the rest.

"Well," said the captain meditatively, "for one thing he stole General Wellington's papers."

"A thief!" It was the horrified chorus.

"Aye, and one of the boldest," laughed the soldier. "When we started from Lisbon we were warned of this French Percy, who might pass anywhere for English."

Interested in what promised to be a good story, none noticed Dubarre, who, coming along the path from his lodge, quietly took his seat on the bench beside Pierre and began to listen.

"A traitor is this Percy?" asked Sir John.

Sir Henry answered, "His mother was my cousin, Sarah Percy."

"Daughter of Cousin John," added May Percy.

Her father nodded. "He disinherited her when she ran away with the Viscount de St. Croix. We never saw her again."

A gentle "ah" of sympathy for the disinherited daughter of the long ago ran from girl to girl about the table.

"There was no heir. The place came to our branch," continued Sir Henry. "I believe her son is called Percy. I heard she died abroad, and rumor says the boy was taught by Englishmen."

"They did their work well," spoke up Captain Thorncliffe. "As I began to tell you, we were after Soult close. One night a man, claiming to be an escaped English prisoner, joined the ranks. He wore a heavy English beard

the low thief! Then he added viciously, 'I'd love to have him at my sword's point, this French Percy.'"

At that Gaston Dubarre and Pierre, seated on the bench behind the tree, looked at each other. "A shallow strutter, Pierre," said the dancing master. And between two touches on the harp strings his man nodded a smiling "yes."

Over at the table May Percy and Ethel Courtleigh were talking low. "I'd like to meet my cousin," said Mistress Percy.

Captain Thorncliffe, still chuckling to himself over Sir John Wilmerding's last speech, heard her.

"You may yet, young lady," he cried. "This said to be French Percy's boast that some day he will come to England and stop at his mother's home. They say he promised her to do it." Sir Henry Percy rose quickly then.

"Tush, Tush!" he exclaimed irritably. "Enough of this. We should be merry, not discuss French dogs, for to me this is an especial time of joy."

"To be sure, to be sure," cried Thorncliffe, eager to make amends, "for isn't it the seventeenth birthday of one of the fairest maids in all England?"

"Right, captain, but my joy goes deeper. This is not only my daughter's birthday, but today sees my fondest hopes well on the road to be realized."

Sir John Wilmerding glanced at May Percy, then smiled a quick smile of joyful anticipation. At her father's words the girl's eyes flashed fierce rebellion; then, as she looked at him standing there so happy, became as quick miserably resigned. With maddening playfulness Sir Henry continued:

"It's a pretty secret, and it is my pleasure, friends and neighbors, to tell you of it, but can you guess this little romance?" He paused.

About the table were sly winks and laughs and gestures toward Mistress Percy and Sir John. A dozen feet away and partly screened behind a tree a man stood at strained attention, watching a girl's face and listening for every word.

Again Sir Henry took up his speech. "It all goes back to the time when Sir Elmer Wilmerding and I were young men, friends, closer than brothers. And in those days we planned a romance. He had a son, young John Wilmerding, and I a daughter."

Now at the tree Pierre stopped playing and rose quickly to lay a sympathetic hand upon his comrade's shoulder. That comrade paid no attention—only with his eyes he sought that other pair of eyes, equally miserable, and watched, answering line for line every mark of pain on a girl's white face. And the gay tittering about the table was the laughing accompaniment for breaking hearts. The squire was now in a hurry to finish.

"We fixed our hopes on these children. I have watched John Wilmerding grow, and, whether a playing boy, a youth or a man, he has held my respect, and today I am very happy."

There was deep silence among the guests, the silence of stilled expectation. Beside the tree Dubarre bent forward, eager, intent, fearful, a prisoner awaiting the certain death sentence.

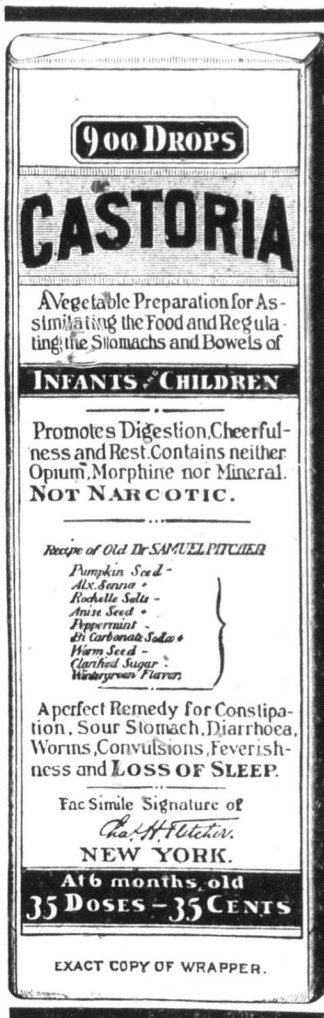
"It is with great joy"—Sir Henry spoke now very slowly—"that I announce the betrothal of my daughter, Mistress May Percy, to Sir John Wilmerding."

He stopped, beaming over all. Now rang out the "bravos" and the lively buzz of congratulation. Over by the big tree a man turned bitterly aside. "Mon Dieu, and they call that a romance!" he said. The prisoner had got his sentence.

At the table, her strained smile making mock of her own miserable eyes, a girl sat waiting for the hum of congratulation to simmer down. Sir Hen-

ry up accompanied. "Pardon, monsieur." And, with the air of a French gentleman, Dubarre reached over and took Sir John Wilmerding's wineglass. Then he stepped back so as to face May Percy and the

dence of the ancient doorways, pedestals and tombs proves the average size of the race certainly not to have diminished in modern days.—London Hospital.



900 DROPS

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INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

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Aloes -
Rhubarb Sals -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Sulphate Soda -
Horn Seed -
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Wineglasses -
Flavor

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and **LOSS OF SLEEP.**

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35 Doses - 35 CENTS

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HEART DISEASE

RELIEVED IN 30 MINUTES

AND THAT IS NO IDLE STATEMENT TO CATCH THE UNWARY, BUT A THOUSANDS OF TIMES OVER PROVEN AND VOUCHER FOR FACT—AND THE MYSTERIOUS POWER OVER THIS DREADED DISEASE LIES IN THE FORMULA OF

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart

A cure that has stepped to the bedside of a sufferer in the clutch of death. A cure that has unloosed the grip and stopped the pain in 30 minutes and gently led the heart-wracked soul out from the darkness and despair to the brightness, and happiness that comes to one whose heart beats true, whose blood tingles with life and vigor. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is not heralded as a miracle worker, but it has many miraculous cures to its credit.

Weak heart—weak blood—weak nerves travel hand-in-hand, and you find the symptoms in such sensations as palpitation, fluttering, shortness of breath, weak and irregular pulse, smothering spells, chilly sensations, fainting spells, swelling of feet and ankles, weariness, tired feeling; all these presage heart disorder and you cannot afford to neglect them; Dr. Agnew's Cure for the heart is a tried remedy—the sure remedy—the quick acting remedy—a real life saver.

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DR. AGNEW'S OINTMENT relieves Itching and Protruding Piles with one application.

DR. AGNEW'S CATARRHAL POWDER cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Cold in the Head.

Sold by T. B. Wallace

DO YOUR CHILDREN ASK QUESTIONS

Of course they do. It is their way of learning and it is your duty to answer. You may need a dictionary to aid you. It won't answer every question, but there are thousands to which it will give you true, clear and definite answers, not about words only, but about things, the sun, men, machinery, places, stories and the like. Then, too, the children can find their own answers. Some of our greatest men have ascribed their power to study of the dictionary.

Of course you want the best dictionary. The most critical prefer the New and Enlarged Edition of

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SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Gent and Gemman.

This slang word seems to have come in at first as a mere written contraction. I have found the word laygents in law reports of the seventeenth century, particularly those of Popham and of Davis. In Sir John Northcote's "Note Book," Dec. 2, 1640, Lord Gray is described as saying of one Hallford or Holford "that he is no gent; that in memory of divers he kept hogs." The cognate word gemman can be traced about a century earlier.—London Notes and Queries.

Man and the Earth.

Nobody knows the age of man on earth. The tendency of opinion among scholars is to the effect that the human advent upon this planet took place many tens of thousands of years ago. John Fiske, backed by other high authorities, claims that man lived on the earth as long ago as half a million years.

Tears.

"On the right," said a Killarney guide to a party of tourists, "ye'll see a cascade called the Maiden's Tears and on the left a cascade called the Widow's Tears, 'cause it dries up the quickest."

INK THAT NEVER DRIES.

Care Used In Handling Fine Etchings and Engravings.

"One of the first things we have to impress upon newcomers in this business," remarked a dealer in fine prints, "is to take the utmost care in handling prints for the simple reason that the ink used in printing engravings and etchings practically never dries. Of all the men whose works in this line we handle it can be safely said that on the prints of only two of them—Rembrandt and Durer—has the ink really dried. And you know it is a long time since they were alive. It has been our frequent experience to have prints fully 200 years old show signs that the ink still had some moisture in it, as we have learned to our cost in seeing them rubbed."

"An expert, whether he be a professional or amateur collector, can tell at a glance that a print has had another one pulled across it, for to his accustomed eyes the telltale marks of the ink having been drawn across a blank place on the paper are as clear as daylight. That is why we keep all of our prints in boxes that just fit them so that they must be lifted out squarely with no chance of their being dragged across the one below. It seems like a trifle. But it is just such trifles that make or mar the sale of a really fine print worth thousands of dollars."—New York Press.

A CORDIAL NATURE.

If It Is Not Yours, Do Your Best to Acquire It.

The cultivation of cordiality and popularity early in life will have a great deal to do with one's advancement, comfort and happiness.

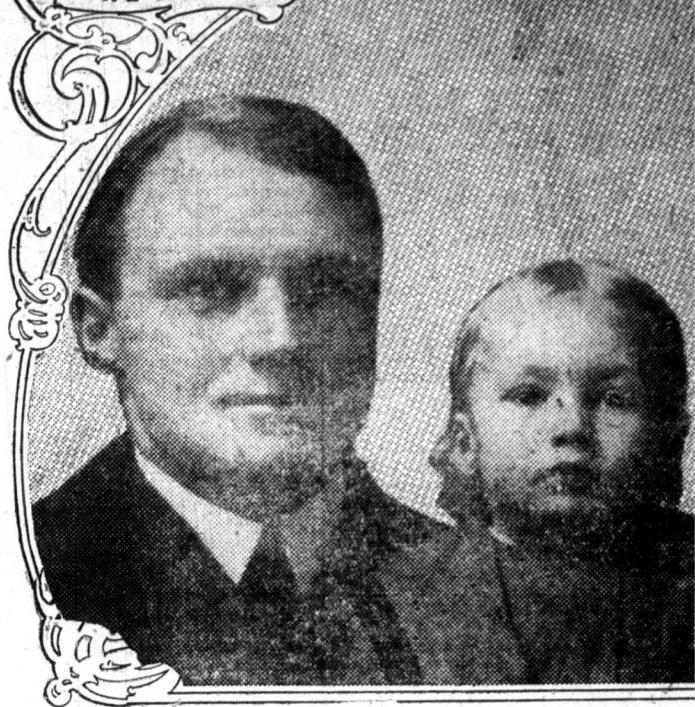
It is a mortifying thing to have a kindly feeling in the depths of one's heart and yet not be able to express it, to repel people when one has just the opposite feeling toward them. To be incased in an icy exterior with a really warm heart is a most unfortunate thing.

Some people have a repelling expression in their faces and manner which is a constant embarrassment to them, but they do not seem able to overcome it. This is largely due to a lack of early training or to the fact that sometimes these people have been reared in the country, away from the great centers of civilization, where they do not have the advantages of social intercourse, and in consequence become cold and appear unsympathetic when they are really the opposite.

It is a very difficult thing to overcome these handicaps, but the cultivation of good will, of a helpful spirit and kindly feeling toward everybody will go far to open up the hard exterior so that the soul can express itself.—Success Magazine.

THE BEST FRIENDS

MR. F. BROOKMAN
WIFE AND CHILD.



Peru-na Should Be Kept In Every Household

Where There Are Little Children.

Peruna should be kept in the house all the time. Don't wait until the child is sick, then send to a drug store. But, have Peruna on hand—accept no substitute.

Children are especially liable to acute catarrh. Indeed, most of the affections of childhood are catarrh.

All forms of sore throat, quinsy, croup, hoarseness, laryngitis, etc., are but different phases of catarrh.

Peru-na Contains No Narcotics.

One reason why Peruna has found permanent use in so many homes is that it contains no narcotic of any kind. Peruna, if taken according to printed directions, is perfectly harmless. It can be used any length of time without acquiring a drug habit. It does not produce temporary results, but it is permanent in its effect.

It has no bad effect upon the system, and gradually eliminates catarrh by removing the cause of catarrh.

Mrs. F. Brookman, 818 Meade street, "I have never had a return of the terrible and unhappy before I began to use Peru-na. I would not be without it in the house. I have a baby boy, two years old, and my husband also takes Peru-na. I thank you and wish you well."

No Doctor Required.

Mr. Edward Otto, 327 De Soto street, St. Paul, Minn., writes:

"I cannot say enough for Peru-na. It has done great work in my family, especially for my oldest boy. We had doctored with three or four different doctors and they did not seem to do him any good.

"We gave up hopes of cure, and so did they, but we pulled him through on Peru-na.

"We had several doctors and they said they could do no more for him, so we tried Peru-na as a last resort, and that did the work. Since then we keep it in the house all the time, and no doctor is required."—Edward Otto.

There are a multitude of homes where Peru-na has been used off and on for twenty years.

Such a thing could not be possible if Peru-na contained any narcotics,

A

REMARKABLE INVENTION FOR THE CULTURE OF HAIR



POLITICAL NEWS!

Conservatives in Sore Straits

Never was a great political party in such straits as the Conservative party finds itself to-day. After being in opposition for eleven years, and having witnessed the extraordinary development of the Dominion under the fostering care of a Liberal administration, it has nothing to offer the people to induce them to abandon the government of Sir Wilfrid Laurier. Neither can it expect any portion of the present

place men before the people in an unenviable light.

Therefore it comes about that the Conservatives having nothing to give the people that the people want, have decided upon a campaign of calumny, which is in charge of the aforesaid George E. Foster. For months past his maledictions have been heard in the House. No member of the Liberal party was immune from his attacks, nothing was too contemptible for him to say with regard to supporters of the government.

What Made Him Change?

Suddenly there came a lull. What had happened? Mr. Foster had an-

PE-RU-NA ARE THE MOTHERS' CHILDREN



Appleton, Wis., writes:
*catarrh, which had made me so mis-
 taking Peruna.*
ouse, now.
to whom I give Peruna for a cold,
 ---Mrs. F. Brockman.

The Benefit Which the Children of the United States Have Received From Pe-ru-na Can Never Be Put Into Words.

The chronic ailments it has prevented, the suffering it has mitigated, will never be fully recorded.

But at least this much can be said that the coming generation owes a great debt to Peruna, for it is in the tender years of youth that slight ailments are liable to develop into lasting disease, thus blasting the whole career of the individual.

The mothers who are bringing up their children to-day to believe in Peruna are speaking from their experience.

These children brought up to believe in Peruna from the start, will, when they become heads of families themselves, use Peruna with unquestioning faith.



A Child's Life Saved.
 Mr. G. H. Farmer, New Martinsville, W. Va., writes:
 "Our little son, Harry, is well and healthy now and we think if we do as you directed us, he will keep his health and grow strong."
 "We know that our little son's life was saved by your wonderful medicine, Peruna, and we shall always praise Peruna and use it in our family when needed."
 "Should we have any more catarrhal trouble in our family, we shall always write to you for treatment."
 Mr. W. F. Doring, Mt. Vernon, Mo., writes:
 "I have used Peruna to my entire satisfaction and am exceedingly well pleased with the results, having suffered greatly with catarrh of the stomach."

Mrs. J. C. Sterling, 183 Brown Avenue, Norfolk, Va., writes:
 "My little boy, Meredith, suffered with indigestion so badly he could not eat anything without it making him very sick, so I thought (as many others have) that I would try Peruna, and it worked like a charm."
 "Now he eats anything he wishes, and I would not be without it for anything."
 "My other little boy, Alfred, two and a half years old, has taken it and received as much benefit from Peruna as his brother."
 "I hope my testimony may be of some benefit to others, as I feel as though I cannot praise it enough."
 ---Mrs. J. C. Sterling.

Mr. Howard Andrew Sterner, 424 Canal street, Reading, Pa., writes:
 "I have Peruna in my house all the time and won't be without it. It is good for children when they take a cold or croup. It cured my baby boy of croup."
 "I have introduced Peruna into six families since I received your last letter, and four have seen relief already."
 ---Howard Andrew Sterner.

Pe-ru-na Protects the Entire Household.
 As soon as the value of Peruna is appreciated by every household, both as a preventive and remedy, many lives may be saved and thousands of chronic lingering cases of catarrh may be prevented.

When Sickness Comes to the Little Ones

It Is the Mother Who Chiefly Suffers.

She suffers even more than the child who happens to be sick.

Her sympathy is deeper than that of any other member of the family.

The mother looks forward with dread to the torrid heat of summer, thinking of her children and the many liabilities to disease that are before them.

Spring and summer are sure to bring ailments, especially among the little folks.

It does not take a mother very long to discover that Peruna is the best friend she has in time of illness among the children.

A Multitude of Mothers

Have discovered that Peruna is their stand-by, and that in many of the ailments of spring and summer to which the children are subjected, Peruna is the remedy that will generally quickly relieve.

Whether it is spring fever or stomach derangement, whether it is indigestion or bowel disease, a catarrhal congestion of the mucous surfaces is the cause.

Peruna quickly relieves this condition of the mucous membranes. Its operation is prompt, the children do not dislike to take the medicine, it has no deleterious effects in any part of the body.

It simply removes the cause of the disagreeable symptoms and restores the health.

Peruna is a household remedy for all catarrhal ailments of winter and summer, acute or chronic.

The mothers all over the United States are the best friends that Peruna has.

Mr. C. Hallock, Antwerp, Ohio, writes:
 "My daughter Allie, after taking three bottles of your Peruna is entirely cured of catarrh of the head of two years standing. We have used Peruna as a general tonic as well as for catarrh and are well pleased with it and recommend it to anybody who has catarrh."

The Mothers Hold Pe-ru-na in High Esteem.

Not only because it has cured them of their various ailments, but because it promptly rescues the children from the throes and grasp of catarrhal diseases.

We have in our files many testimonials from mothers whose children have been cured by Peruna. However, the large majority of mothers who use Peruna, we never hear from.

But we do hear from a great number of mothers who are so overjoyed at some special good they have received from Peruna that they cannot restrain their enthusiasm. They are anxious to share these benefits with other mothers.

security of stock in a speculative land company."

This is the man who asks that Hon. Mr. Fielding, a gentleman whose integrity and personal character have never been questioned, should be retired, and the position of Minister of Finance be given to one who combines the qualifications of opportunist, politician and speculator.

Misrepresentation Not Argument.
 When an eminent member of the government of Sir Wilfrid Laurier addresses the people, the Opposition press seeks the opportunity to misrepresent what was said and perpetuate the

Government manufacturing industries would languish, and there would be such a general disturbance of commercial relations as would result in untold loss to the people of Canada, and great embarrassment in the commercial world.

Nothing of the kind occurred. So far back as 1895, Sir Wilfrid Laurier said at both Montreal and Toronto that in dealing with fiscal matters, methods would be adopted so as to cause little or no embarrassment to any business interest, and in this respect confidence has been kept and pledges filled in the spirit and the letter.

To Advertise Canada

Canada. Laws are provided and efficiently enforced, protection is given to life and property, and individual liberty is not curtailed, therefore the people are content and prospering.

The Conservatives in a few instances endeavoured to stir up trouble and embroil the people and create political differences, but since the confine themselves to calumny and personal abuse, and since this campaign is in the hands of George E. Foster, and since Mr. Foster has been adjudged guilty of the very things he charges against others, such differences are purely local in their character and have no effect whatever upon the people as a whole.

Living Up to His Name.
 A teacher in a mission school in Boston had among her pupils a colored boy named Ralph Waldo Emerson Longfellow. As he was absent one Sunday, she asked the class if any one knew the reason for his absence.

"I reckon I do," said one small, serious looking boy.

"What is the reason, Johnnie?"

"I guess he's home writing poetry," responded the boy, with a delighted chuckle.—Youth's Companion.

That's What Makes Him Mad.
 "Why are you always quarreling."

When an eminent member of the government of Sir Wilfrid Laurier addresses the people, the Opposition press seeks the opportunity to misrepresent what was said and perpetuate the policy of personal abuse and slander, the despicable weapons of the advocate of a lost cause. Hon. Mr. Aylesworth, Minister of Justice, notwithstanding that he bears on his shoulders the burden of two great departments, he being the acting Minister of Public Works at this time found time to journey to South Huron and deliver an address to the electors of that constituency.

Denounced Degradating Tactics.

After devoting some time to an elaboration of the government policy, and explaining to the people the practical redemption of Liberal pledges, Mr. Aylesworth passed on to a discussion of Conservative tactics. As the Minister of Justice observed, having no policy they employ slander, being without any alternative they indulge in personal attacks.

The minister drew particular attention to the fact that the leader in this mode of political warfare, was Mr. Foster, who had himself been proved guilty of the very things against which his invective was directed. Further than this Mr. Aylesworth drew upon political history to prove that in the Conservative ranks there had been and were at this moment, men guilty of the very things charged against the Liberals. The Minister of Justice deprecated this character of political warfare, but he deplored the fact that investigation would show many Conservatives guilty of worse than had been alleged against the Liberals.

The large annual outlays of the government were spoken of, and the minister acknowledged that with all the care exercised, there would be occasional instances of overcharge, but on the whole the government, having in view the enormous expenditure every year, got value for its money, and was not unduly imposed upon. The loss was trifling compared to the heavy outlay.

Depreciated Slander.

The Minister of Justice deprecated the policy of slander and personal abuse. He would welcome a discussion of public affairs if conducted upon a high plane, but he would not entertain any respect for political argument, who had nothing to offer the people but unwholesome repetitions of slanderous allegation.

Mr. Aylesworth concluded by paying a glowing tribute to the many excellencies of the great Liberal leader, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and in made touching reference to the respect and reverence in which that distinguished statesman is held, not only by the party Liberal but generally throughout the British Empire.

Gaining in Popularity.

The people of Canada are fortunate in having a Minister of Justice who possesses the characteristics of Hon. Mr. Aylesworth. A man of rare attainments, unsullied honor, and spotless reputation, he will never permit wrongdoing, neither will he allow the slightest infringement upon provincial rights. He declines to meet slander by tongue argument, and will not descend to personal abuse. The oftener Mr. Aylesworth is heard in public the stronger will he become with the people.

Nothing to Criticize.

The papers throughout the Dominion, those unfriendly to the present administration, can find nothing to say in face of the trade returns, particularly the season showing the increase in manufacturing industries. It has been stated by the Opposition press that under the fiscal policy of the present

would be adopted so as to cause little or no embarrassment to any business interest, and in this respect confidence has been kept and pledges filled in the spirit and the letter.

To Advertise Canada.

The Government does not intend that there shall be any more ignorance of Canadian conditions, of climate, opportunities for the home-seeker, and knowledge of the Dominion as an attractive field for investments. It is the intention to bring to this country about a dozen representative newspaper men from the old country, and give them a trip across Canada. After their arrival, some time in August, they will visit the Maritime provinces, and after that proceed West to the Pacific Ocean, at a time when the harvesting will be in full swing. Such a trip will impart much practical knowledge and result in a better class of immigrant coming to our shores and also be an advantage in that it will make Canadian affairs better known to the investor and the capitalist. Their Excellencies the Governor General and Lady Grey and family will leave Ottawa this week for Quebec, where they will board the Minto for a trip to Labrador and the Maritime provinces. The vice-regal party will go ashore at many points, and it is expected that these visits will be made the occasion of many enjoyable social functions.

It will be remembered that the Conservatives found fault with the expenditure made on the Minto, alleging that such accommodation for sailors was unnecessary. The reply of the Government was that the expenditure was made for the accommodation of the Governor General and party, and here is the case in point. The Governor General could not possibly visit some points on the coast unless he went by boat, and the Minto is one of the boats which has been provided so that the Chief Magistrate of Canada may visit all parts of the country, even those parts to which there is no railway connection.

Parliament Building Addition.

Much progress is being made on the addition to the Parliament building at Ottawa. The stone work is up to the first floor, and the work, which is carefully supervised under the direction of Hon. Mr. Aylesworth, acting Minister of Public Works, is already up to the first storey. The building will be four storeys high, and the portions already completed give an indication of the substantial and pleasing character of the completed structure.

Progress the Watchword.

Contractors on the Grand Trunk Pacific report good progress being made on the work, and before snow flies there will be substantial evidence of much progress in this great national undertaking.

From the West the best possible reports are received as to the crops. Warm rains, followed by hot days, are doing wonders for the harvest, and all experts agree that the crop this year will be largely in excess of the enormous production of last year.

Prosperity and Contentment.

The business of the country proceeds smoothly. A number of Ministers are absent from the Capital, and this throws more work upon those who remain, but no complaint is made that public business is being neglected, nothing is said derogatory to the Government, outside a certain portion of the Opposition press.

The people of Canada are proceeding with the business of working out their destiny. The Government are doing everything to assist the individual so that he may make the most of the happy circumstance that he lives in

of George E. Foster, and since Mr. Foster has been abjudged guilty of the very things he charges against others, such differences are purely local in their character and have no effect whatever upon the people as a whole. Good government makes a happy and contented people, wise laws judiciously administered make a prosperous community. Both these advantages are enjoyed by the residents of this Dominion to a marked degree, and the result is seen upon every side. The people are happy, the merchants are doing good business, the transportation companies are carrying up to their capacity, manufacturers are increasing their output, the revenues of the country are ever on the increase, the crop outlook is encouraging, and the Conservatives are disgruntled, dismayed, ambitious, and envious of the administration, and anxious to reap the reward of the labors of their opponents. When there is need of a change of Government the people will know and act accordingly. At the present they are to busy taking advantage of the good times with which Canada is blessed.

"I guess he's home writing poetry," responded the boy, with a delighted chuckle.—Youth's Companion.

That's What Makes Him Mad.
"Why are you always quarreling with your wife?"
"She is always arguing with me."
"But you need not get angry; just explain to her in a calm, gentle tone of voice wherein she is wrong."
"But she is never wrong."—Houston Post.

Farming.
Nothing will take the various social distempers which the city and artificial life breed out of a man like farming, like direct and loving contact with the soil. It draws out the poison.—John Burroughs.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Mitchell*

Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets

The Best Remedy for the Positive Cure of

Dyspepsia and Indigestion.

Are recommended by everyone who uses them—they can't help it, for they immediately invigorate the stomach by letting it take a rest.

Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets destroy dyspepsia, belching, that "lump of lead feeling," burning sensations, indigestion, loss of appetite and aversion to food.

Have Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets handy, where you can take one after each meal. Then you will know what a blessing it is to have a good appetite and to get all the good possible out of everything you eat. You'll feel happy and good-natured. Feel-Rite Tablets only cost 25c. a box and are positively superior to any other on the market. You cannot afford to be without a box of these Tablets. Get them to-day, and if you are not satisfied with the result your money will be cheerfully refunded.

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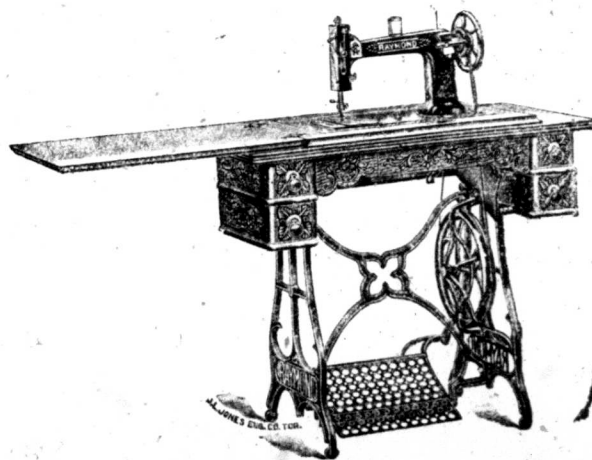
THE FEEL-RITE CO.,

Napanee, Ont.

Full particulars and directions with each package.

Price, 25c., or 5 Boxes for \$1.00.

TAKING THE LEAD



THE NEW RAYMOND

JOHN DALTON, Agent.

Napanee, and Deseronto.

DARE HE?

OR, A SAD LIFE STORY

CHAPTER XXXII.—(Continued).

They have by this time left the town behind them, and have turned through a stone-pillared gate down an ilex and ficus-sheltered drive, along which the indigene, whipping up his horses to an avenue center, lands them at the arched door of a snowy Moorish house, whose whitewash shows dazzling through the interstices of a Bougainvillea fire blazing all over its front.

Two minutes later Jim is standing by Sybilla's couch. She is holding both his hands in hers, and there is something on her face which tells him that she means that he shall kiss her.

"When I think—when I think of our last meeting!" she says hysterically.

"Yes," he says, gasping; "yes, of course. What a beautiful villa you have here!"

The observation is a true one, though, for the moment, he has not the least idea whether it is beautiful or not, as he turns his tormented eyes round upon the delicious little court, with its charming combination of slender twisted marble columns, of mellow-tinted tiles, of low plashing fountain. Originally it has been open, roofless to the eye and the breath and the rains of heaven; but its Northern purchaser has covered it in with glass, and set low divans and luxuriantly cushioned bamboo shajras about its soft-tumbling water.

Sybilla has let fall her hands, and the expression of the wish for a sisterly embrace has disappeared out of her face. For a few moments she remains absolutely silent. He looks round anxiously for Cecilia, but she has gone to take off her bonnet, and Mr. Wilson has not yet come in. Under pretence of examining the tiles, he walks towards the lovely little colonnade of horseshoe arches that form the court, and his uneasy look rests, scarcely seeing them, upon the vertical lines of lovely old faience that interfect the whitewash with softest blues and greens and yellows.

When will Cecilia return? Behind him he presently hears the invalid's voice, steady and coldened:

"It is very beautiful; and, of course, it is everything for weary eyes to have such pleasant objects to rest upon. I believe—with a little laugh—"that we sick people really take in most of our nourishment through the eyes. Was not it wonderful enterprising of us to come here? I suppose your first thought when you heard the news was, 'How mad of Sybilla to attempt it!'"

It is needless to say how innocent of the mental ejaculation attributed to him Jim has been, and the consciousness of it makes him inquire with guilty haste: "But you were none the worse? you get over it all right?"

"I was really wonderful," replies she; "we sick people—with a little air of playfulness—"do give you well ones these surprises sometimes; but I must not take the credit to myself; it is really every bit due to Dr. Crump, my new doctor, who is a perfect marvel of intuition. I always tell him that he never need ask; he divines how one is; he says he is a mere bundle of nerves himself; that is, I suppose, why one can talk to him upon subjects that are sealed books with one's nearest and dearest."

Her voice has a suspicious tremble in it which frightens Jim, anew.

He looks again apprehensively for help towards the two tiers of curving column and rounding arch, which rise in cool

peri dans le mer, et one ete ensevelis dans ses flots."

"All those who have perished in the sea, and been buried in her waves!"

What a gigantic company to be covered with one little epitaph!

Notre Dame d'Afrique stands grandly on the cliff-tops, overlooking the sea, whose cruel deeds she is so agonizedly prayed to avert; whose cruelty she is sometimes powerful to assuage, witness the frequent votive tablets with which the church walls are covered:

"Merci, oh ma mere."

"J'ai prie, et j'ai ete exauce."

"Reconnaissance a Marie."

"Reconnaissance a Notre Dame d'Afrique."

She does not look very lovable; this coal-black Marie, who stands in her stiff brocade; with her ebon hands stretched straight out above the high altar; but how tenderly these poor fisherwives must have felt towards her when she brought them back their Pierre or their Jean, from the truculent depths of the ocean!

Burgoyne has been told, both by the guide-book and by his table-d'hôte neighbor, that he ought to see Notre Dame d'Afrique; nor is he loth to pay further obeisance to that high lady who already yesterday beckoned to him across the blue floor of her waters. He does not tell Cecilia of his intention, as he knows that she would offer to accompany him; but on leaving her he takes his way through the gay French town, along its Arab-named streets, Baba Zoun and Bab-el-Cued, towards the village of St. Eugene, and breathes the winding road that, with many an elbow and bend, heading a deep gorge that runs up from the sea to the church-foot, leads him within her portals. The congregation is sparse—a few peasants, a blue and red Zouave, and several inevitable English. Now and again a woman, clad in humble black that tells of prayers in vain, goes up with her thin candle, and, lighting it, sticks it in its sconce among the others that burn before the altar. For awhile Burgoyne finds it pleasant after his climb to sit and watch her, and speculate pityingly with what hope of still possible good to herself she is setting her slender taper alight—now that her treasure has all too obviously gone down beneath the waves, to sit and speculate, and smell the heady incense, and listen to the murmur of chanted supplication; but presently, growing weary of the uncomprehended service, he slips outside to the little plateau, with its view straight out—no inopportune land-object intervening—towards the sea, across which a little steamer is casting her way; and on the horizon two tiny shining sails are lying.

Here, on this bold headland, it seems as if one were one's self in mid-ocean; and one has to lean far over the low wall in order to realize that there is some solid earth between us and it; that two full cities of the dead—a Jewish and a Christian—lie below. For read by the light of that plain inscription upon which his eyes are resting, what is even the azure Mediterranean but a grave? For the matter of that, what is all life but a grave?

"First our pleasures die, and then Our hopes, and then our fears, and when These are dead, the debt is due: Dust claims dust, and we die too."

Saves A Lot of Bother

The starch that needn't be cooked... that won't stick... that gives a brilliant gloss with almost no iron-effort... isn't that the starch you ought to have them use on your clothes? Buy it by name... your dealer sells it.

201

Celluloid Starch

has been notified to Mr. Le Marchant, for there is no surprise in his coldly civil greeting. He makes it as short as possible, and almost at once turns to continue his circuit of the church, his wife at his side, and his daughter meekly following. Doubtless they do not wish for his (Jim's) company; but yet as he was originally, and without any reference to them, going in their direction, it would seem natural that he should walk along with them.

He is hesitating as to whether or no to adopt this course, when he is decided by a very slight movement of Elizabeth's head. She does not actually look over her shoulder at him, and yet it seems to him as if, were her gesture completed, it would amount to that; but it is arrested by some impulse before it is more than sketched. Such as it is, it suffices to take him to her side; and it seems to him that there is a sort of satisfaction mingled with the undoubted apprehension in her face, as she realizes that it is so. Her eyes, as she turns them upon him, have a hungry question in them, which her lips seem afraid to put. Apparently she cannot get nearer to it than this—very tremblingly and hurriedly uttered, with a timid glance at her father's back, "as if she were delivering herself of some compromising secret instead of the mere platitude which she so indistinctly vents:

"A—a—great many things have happened—since we last met!"

Her eye travels for a moment to his hat, from which, unlike Cecilia's rainbow raiment, the crape band has not yet been removed; and he understands that she is comprehending his trouble as well as her own in the phrase.

"A great many!" he answers baldly.

He has not the cruelty to wish to keep her on tenter-hooks, and he knows perfectly what is the question that is written in the wistful blue of her look, and whom it concerns; but it would be impertinence in him to take for granted that knowledge, and answer that curiosity which, however intense and apparent, has not yet become the current coin of speech. Probably she sees that he is unable or unwilling to help her, for she makes another tremulous effort.

"I hope that—that—all your friends are well."

"All my friends!" repeats he, half sadly; "there are not such a numerous band; I have not many friends left still alive."

His thoughts have reverted to his own loss, for, at the moment, Amelia is very present to him; but the words are no sooner out of his mouth than he sees how false is the impression produced by his reply—sees it written in the sudden dead-whiteness of her cheek and the terror in her eye.

"Do you mean?" she stammers—"that anybody—any of your friends—is—lately dead?"

"Oh no! no!" he cries, reassuringly; "you are making a mistake; nobody is dead—nobody, that is—"with a sigh—that you do not already know of. All our friends—all our common friends—are, as far as I know—"

"Elizabeth!" breaks in Mr. Le Marchant's voice, in severe appellation he

A GREAT TRIUMPH.

GAINED BY DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE.

The Doctors of Mount Clemens Institute Prove the Value of These Pills in the Case of Mr. S. Harris, Government Inspector of Elevators at Hamilton, Ont.

From the Star, Dundas, Ont.

We are much pleased to see Mr. S. Harris, the well-known Government Inspector of elevators of Hamilton, in Dundas the other day, greatly improved in health and appearance since the last time we met him. As is known to many of the Star readers, Mr. Harris has recovered from a long and severe illness, and is now quite able to attend his usual duties. From this long illness many predicted Mr. Harris would never recover, and the fact that he is once more able to go around very nearly as spry as he did before he was attacked, is little less than marvellous to them.

In reply to our reporter, Mr. Harris related the early stages of the attack and subsequent sufferings which he experienced, and while he did not court publicity, decided that in the public interest he would relate the circumstances of this wonderful cure. About fourteen months ago Mr. Harris woke up one morning with a stiff neck; try as he would, and after applying all the remedies externally that he could hear of, he was unable to get rid of it.

The stiffness moved to the spine and shoulders, then to his hips, until it made almost a cripple of him, and it was with extreme difficulty that he could get out of bed at all. As for walking it was out of the question with him. The attack became so bad that he was unable to put on either his coat, vest or hat. From time to time he called in various medical men, none of whom were able to give him much relief.

It was almost impossible for him to raise his feet from the floor, and all pronounced his a severe case of muscular rheumatism, giving him little encouragement as to his ultimate recovery. However, one medical gentleman finally recommended the baths, and as a last resort Mr. Harris decided to follow his advice, and went to Mount Clemens, Mich. As is customary with all patients, Mr. Harris had to undergo a thorough examination in order to determine if the system could stand this rigorous treatment. After several examinations had been made as to Mr. Harris' condition, the physicians there finally decided that he was not suffering from muscular rheumatism at all, but that his ailment was of the nerves, and told him that the baths would do him little or no good; that he required altogether different treatment.

Mr. Harris placed himself in the hands of one of the physicians there, and what seemed quite strange to him, they did nothing for him but administer medicine in the shape of pills. Shortly after he commenced this treatment he began to improve perceptibly, and his appetite greatly improved. He began to walk around slowly at first, but soon was able to get around more than he could for a year previous. He was able to put on his coat and vest, and began to feel like his former self. His improvement was so rapid and perceptible not only to himself, but to others, that he was plied with all sorts of questions as to his wonderful recovery. The medical attendant was questioned as to the nature of the medicine which was being administered. Much to the surprise of Mr. Harris and other patients there, he was told that it was a well known Canadian remedy, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and was advised to continue their use for a time on his return home. Mr. Harris is loud in his praise of the wonderful curative qualities of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and consented to make his

the azure Mediterranean but a grave? For the matter of that, what is all life but a grave?

"First our pleasures die, and then Our hopes, and then our fears, and when These are dead, the debt is due: Dust claims dust, and we die too."

He turns away, and, muttering these words half absently between his lips, begins to make the circuit of the church; and in doing so comes suddenly upon three persons who are apparently similarly employed. The party consists of a man and two ladies. Being a little ahead of him they are, for the first moment or two, not aware of his presence, an ignorance by which he, rather to his own discomfiture, profits to overhear a scrap of their conversation certainly not intended for his ears.

"I suppose that you were wool-gathering, as usual?" Mr. Le Marchant is saying, with an accent of cold severity to his daughter; "but should have thought that even you might have remembered to bring a wrap of some kind for your mother!"

Jim starts, partly at having happened so unexpectedly upon the people before him, partly in shocked astonishment at the harshness both of voice and words.

In the old days Elizabeth had been the apple of her father's eye, to oppose whose slightest fancy was a capital offence, for whom no words could be too effusive, no looks too doling. Yet now she answers, with the sweetest good-humor, and without the slightest sign of surprise or irritation, or any indication that the occurrence is not a habitual one:

"I cannot think how I could have been so stupid; it was inexcusable of me."

"I quite agree with you," replies the father, calmly unmodified; "I am sure you have been told often enough how liable to chills insufficient clothing makes people in this beastly climate at sundown."

"But it is not near sundown," breaks in Mrs. Le Marchant, throwing herself anxiously, and with a dexterity which shows how frequently she is called upon to do so, between the two others; "look what a great piece of blue sky the sun has yet to travel."

"You shall have my jacket," cries Elizabeth impulsively, but still with the same perfect sweetness; "it will be absurdly short for you, but, at least, it will keep you warm." So saying, she, with the speed of lightning, whips off the garment alluded to, and proceeds to guide her mother's arms into its inconveniently tight sleeves, laughing the while with her odd childish light-heartedness, and crying, "You dear thing, you do look too ridiculous!"

The mother laughs too, and aids her daughter's efforts; nor does it seem to occur to any of the three that the fatal Southern chill may possibly strike the delicate little frame of Elizabeth, now exposed, so lightly clad in her tweed gown, to its insidious influence.

"I wish you had a looking-glass to see yourself in," cries she, rippling into fresh mirth; "does not she look funny, father?" appealing to him with as little resentment for his past surliness as would be shown by a good dog I cannot put it more strongly, and yet, as it seems to Jim, with a certain nervous depreciation.

The next moment one of them—he does not know which—has caught sight of himself, and the moment after he is shaking hands with all three. It is clear that the fact of his presence in Algiers

is a mere bundle of nerves and sinews; that is, I suppose, why one can talk to him upon subjects that are sealed books with one's nearest and dearest."

Her voice has a suspicious tremble in it which frightens Jim, anew.

He looks again apprehensively for help towards the two tiers of curving column and rounding arch, which rise in cool grace above each other, and sees, with relief, the figure of Cecilia leaning over the balustrade that runs along the upper tier, and looking down upon him. At the same moment Mr. Wilson enters, and shortly afterwards they all go to luncheon. It is not a very pleasant repast, although the cool dining-room, with its beautiful old pierced stucco ceiling and its hanging brass lamps, contributes its part handsomely towards that should be their enjoyment. There is no overt family quarrel, but just enough of covert recrimination and sub-acid sparring to make an outsider feel thoroughly uncomfortable, and to prove how inharmonious a whole the escoured little family now forms.

"We quarrel more than we used to do, do not you?" says Cecilia, when Jim, a little later, takes leave, and she walks, under her usual sunshade, up the flexed drive with him to the pillared gate; "and to-day we were better than usual, because you were by. Oh, I wish you were always by!"

He cannot echo the wish. He had thought that he had already held his dead Cecilia at her true value; but never, until to-day, has he realized through what a long purgatory of obscure humiliations she had passed to her reward.

"I do hope you will not drop us altogether. Of course, now that the link that bound us to you is broken, your voice quivers, but he feels neither the fear nor the rage that a like phenomenon in Sybil's case produced in him. There is nothing to hold you any longer, but I do trust you will not quite throw us over."

"My dear old girl, why should I? I hope that you and I shall always be the best of friends, and that before long I shall see you settled in a home of your own."

"You mean that I shall marry? Well, by the sun's" with a recurrence to that business-like tone which had always amused him formerly, in her discussion of her affairs of the heart, "I ought to have a better chance now than ever, as I shall have a larger fortune; but" with a lapse into depression, "this is not a good place for me. I mean Englishmen. There are troops of delightful-looking Frenchmen, Russians, and Danes; but then, we do not know any of them, and, well, perhaps, philosophically, 'tis for the best; one always hears that Frenchmen make very bad husbands."

CHAPTER XXXIII.

Noble Dame d'Afrique. Our Lady of Africa is an ugly lady, kindly and cheerful, and the church that is dedicated to her is ugly too, new and crackle-bleak; but, like many another ugly lady, being very nobly placed, she has a great and solemn air. It is Our Lady of Africa who gives us our bedtime as we stoop in from onwards; it is she who Our Lady of Africa that the fisher people climb to vesper, and to the bathing office that follows, when priests and acolytes pass out of the church to the little platform outside, where, sheer against the sky, stands a small Latin cross, with a palm and, as it seems, reelin'-shaped stone beneath it, on which one reads the inscription:

"A la memoire de tout ceux, qui ont

lately dead.

"Oh no! no!" he cries, reassuringly; "you are making a mistake; nobody is dead—nobody, that is,—with a sigh—that you do not already know of. All our friends—all our common friends—are, as far as I know—"

"Elizabeth!" breaks in Mr. Le Marchant's voice, in severe appellation; he has only just become aware that his daughter is not unaccompanied, and the discovery apparently does not please him.

Without a second's delay, despite her twenty-seven years, she has sprung forward to obey the summons; and Jim has the sense to make no further effort to rejoin her. By the time that their circuit is finished, and they have again reached the front of the church, vespers are ended, and there is a movement outwards among the worshippers. They stream—not very numerous—out on the little terrace. The priests follow, lonsured, but—which looks strange—with beards and whiskers. The acolytes, in their red chasubles, carry a black and white pall, and lay it over the memorial stone below the cross. On either hand stand a band of decently clad youths—sons of drowned seamen—playing on brass instruments. It is a poor little music, doubtful in tune; but surely no rolling organ, no papal choir, could touch the heart so much as this simple ceremonial. The little Latin cross standing sheer out against the sea; the black pall thrown over the stone that commemorates the sea's innumerable dead; the red-clad acolytes, standing with eyes cast down, holding aloft their high tapers, whose flickering flame the sea-wind soon puffs out; and the sons of the drowned sailors, making their homely music to the accompaniment of the salt breeze: The little service is brief, and those who have taken part in it are soon dispersing. As they do so, Jim once more finds himself for a moment close to Elizabeth.

(To be continued).

A MOTHER'S GRATITUDE.

Mrs. V. Cheoret, of St. Penoit, Que., writes as follows: "It is with feelings of the deepest gratitude that I write to tell you what Baby's Own Tablets have done for my baby. When I began giving him the Tablets he was so thin and wasted that he looked like a skeleton. His digestion was poor; he was constipated and cried day and night. I got a box of Baby's Own Tablets and from the first they did him a great deal of good. His food digested better; his bowels worked regularly; his sleep was natural; he stopped crying and began to grow fat. I got another box and am happy to say before they were all used he was in perfect health and is now a plump, rugged child. I always keep a box of Tablets in the house and would advise other mothers to do the same." The above is a fair sample of hundreds of letters that come from all parts of Canada praising Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets cure all the minor ills of babies and young children, and are absolutely safe, as they do not contain one particle of opiate or narcotic. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE ETERNAL FEMINE.

"Your digestion is badly out of order, madam," said the doctor. "You will have to diet."

"What is the most fashionable color, doctor?" asked Mrs. Nurich in a bored manner.

SLIGHT VARIATION.

On sultry days our talk we'll choose, In much the way we did of old; The same fierce epithets we'll use, But we'll say "hot" instead of "cold."

"That Mariel is really a terrible bore. He talked last night for hours, and only stopped to cough." "Well, I suppose you could get a word in edgewise, then?" "Rather not; for while he was coughing, he made signs with his hands that he was going on afterwards."

Mr. Harris and other patients there, he was told that it was a well known Canadian remedy, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and was advised to continue their use for a time on his return home. Mr. Harris is loud in his praise of the wonderful curative qualities of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and consented to make his case public in the hope that he might benefit others similarly afflicted. Mr. Harris has long been a resident of Hamilton, being a well-known builder of elevators, as well as Government inspector of the same, so that his prominence and well known integrity is evidence that he is sincere in the statements he made.

NOT STILL, NOR SMALL.

"When you do something you know is wrong doesn't a still, small voice keep reminding you of it eternally?"

"A still, small voice! I guess you never met my wife, did you?"

His Lordship—"Whatever could you have been thinking of to steal the sheep?" The Prisoner—"I dunno, my lord; I must ha' been wool-gatherin'."

Use the safe, pleasant and effectual worm killer, Mother Graves' Worm Extirminator; nothing equals it. Procure a bottle and take it home.

Germans eat more bread than any other European nation. The German consumption is 11½ pound per head a week, or more than one-third greater than ours.

Have you tried Holloway's Corn Cure? It has no equal for removing these troublesome excrescences as many have testified who have tried it.

A man dropped his wig in the street and a boy who was following close behind him picked it up and handed it to him. "Thank you, my boy," said the owner of the wig; "you are the first genuine hair restorer I've ever seen."

It Will Prolong Life.—De Sola, the Spaniard, lost his life in the wilds of Florida, whither he went for the purpose of discovering the legendary "Fountain of perpetual youth," said to exist in that then unknown country. While Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil will not perpetuate youth, it will remove the bodily pains which make the young old before their time and harass the aged into untimely graves.

Austria-Hungary has no fewer than fifteen distinct races within her borders. In Austria itself are over 11,000,000 Germans, and it is their hostility to Hungary that makes the situation so dangerous.

A MACHINE FOR WOMEN

Should be the best obtainable. The Singer and Wheeler & Wilson sewing machines are acknowledged the lightest running, most durable and convenient of any. Look for the Red S. Singer Sewing Machine Co. Write us at Manning Chambers, Toronto, for set of Bird Cards free.

Boy Passenger (to porter)—"I say, how much longer are we going to wait at this station? I've been here an hour already." Porter—"That's nothing, my son. I've been here fifteen years."

A Great Combination. "Ferrovin" the best tonic is. It should be taken by all invalids, by all who are run down or out of sorts. It builds up, gives new life.

Farmer (engaging new hand): "All right, you can go and attend to the animals. I hope you'll suit me." New Hand: "That's all right, sir; I've had a lot to do with pigs."

If attacked with cholera or summer complaint of any kind send at once for a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial and use it according to directions. It acts with wonderful rapidity in subduing that dreadful disease that weakens the strongest man and that destroys the young and delicate. Those who have used this cholera medicine say it acts promptly, and never fails to effect a thorough cure.

Consumption is less deadly than it used to be.

Certain relief and usually complete recovery

will result from the following treatment:

Hope, rest, fresh air, and—**Scott's Emulsion.**

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.



PRESENT COST OF LIVING

AT THE HIGHEST LEVEL SINCE THE YEAR 1877.

Price of Commodities Going Steadily Up — Will be Offset by Higher Wages.

There is at least a prospect that the average price of commodities and therefore the average cost of living will, before very long, reach the highest level since the civil war, says the New York Sun. It is already at the highest level since 1877, and if the world's crops were to run seriously short this year, the average must be raised with a good deal of rapidity. Since Walter Bagehot took charge of it, half a century ago the London Economist has regularly published an "index number" computed from the wholesale prices of forty-seven typical commodities on the London and Manchester markets. Taking the index number at the opening of each year from 1850, the alternate upward and downward swing of commodity prices may be thus summarized:

LOW LEVEL.

1852	1.863
1871	2.590
1866	2.023
1898	1.890

HIGH LEVEL.

1864	3.787
1873	2.947
1891	2.240
1907	2.494

To this table may be added the further facts that the index number of July 1, 1897, which was 1,885, was the lowest figure reached since the middle of the last century, and that the number on the first of the present month—before the violent rise of wheat—was 2,549.

PROBLEMS OF PROSPERITY.

What this present showing means as regards the household expenses of the people, is plain enough. But the market's interest in it has to do with its bearing on the problems of prosperity, trade "booms" or reactions, and financial values. The column of "high levels" in the table printed above, at once suggests one interesting fact. The three dates, 1864, 1873, and 1891 shortly preceded three periods of famous economic phenomena—the financial collapse of 1866, of 1873, and of 1893. Loose inferences from analogies of this sort are dangerous; but they at least call up the question whether achievement of "new high records" in 1907 bodes well or ill for finance in general.

TWO ALTERNATIVES.

There are two conflicting answers. One is, that in so far as the continuing increase of gold production is responsible for the high prices, it may also be relied on for continuing trade profits and industrial prosperity. The other is, that at some point rise in cost of living to consumers will compel reduction in their purchases; this, possibly, at a time when rise in the price of crude material keeps working expenses at high notch for the manufacturer. Between these two alternatives, prediction of the future must choose. The optimist infers that so unparalleled an increase in gold output as exists to-day means invincible financial strength, and that higher prices for commodities will be offset by larger profits from industry and increased wages. The pessimist replies that the great gold output has been swallowed up in an even more greatly expanded speculation, and that the rise in wages has an inevitable limit.

HOW TO EAT AN ORANGE.

Problem Solved in Various Ways in Various Lands.

Underwear made-to-order, for you couldn't possibly excel in fit nor equal in value

PEN-ANGLE Guaranteed Underwear

Can't shrink nor stretch nor bind nor bulge; outlasts other kinds; and is sold with a guarantee that insures you against any possible fault.

Trade-marked like this in red as ure sign of value. Made in many fabrics and styles, at various prices, in form-fitting sizes for women, men and children.



LONDON POLICE.

Use Their Batons on Very Rare Occasions.

London police discharge their duties with such discretion, honesty, and efficiency, as to command the approval of the public, and the admiration of our foreign visitors.

So said Colonel Sir Howard Vincent, M.P., before the Police Commission the other day. Sir Howard was appointed director of criminal investigation at Scotland Yard in 1878, and has a close acquaintance with the world.

On the use of the truncheon his views are of interest. "On the whole," he said, "the truncheon is exceedingly seldom used. It is the only weapon our police have, while in other countries the police carry a revolver, and sometimes a sword as well.

"About 20 years ago murders and attempted murder of the police were very prevalent, and there were as many as six or seven in a year in London. I took a vote of the police in each station as to whether he would like to carry a pistol, and although a few of the younger men answered in the affirmative, the very large majority of the men of experience said on no account would they have it, because it would involve them in too many dangers.

"I have seen arrests made in practically every part of the world, and I say they are made more quietly and with greater humanity in this country than anywhere else. The system in force here of having policemen of great physique has a beneficial effect, because the prisoner sees at once that resistance would be useless. The Paris police are generally men of small stature, and as a consequence they have to awe people often by exceedingly rough methods."

MAGISTRATE CURED BY ZAM-BUK.

Magistrate Perry, of Goldfields, has been cured by Zam-Buk of a skin disease, which had defied doctors for five years. He says:—

"Gentlemen,—After a very fair trial I have proved Zam-Buk eminently satisfactory. It cured me of a skin disease of five years standing, which no doctor had been able to do any good for. Zam-Buk certainly does even more than you claim for it, and for my own part, I would not be without it in my house.

"Yours truly,

"ROGER F. PERRY.

"Justice of the Peace."

Zam-Buk is a sure cure for all skin sores, sore feet, insect bites, sunburn, blisters, heat-rashes, eczema, ulcers, etc. It also cures piles, varicose ulcers, bad leg. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. a box or mailed post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price, 6 boxes \$2.50. Send 1c. stamp for trial box.

"What kind of a looking man is that chap Gableton? I don't believe I have met him." "Well, if you see two men in a corner, and one of them looks bored to

MIGHT HELP SOME.

"Bodkin says he has discovered a new asthma cure." "He ought to experiment with it on some of those wheezy old jokes of his."

A bailiff, having long tried in vain to arrest a Quaker, at last resolved to adopt the disguise of a Quaker himself, and so get access to the interior of the house. He knocked accordingly at the door, inquiring if friend Aminidab was at home, and if he could see him. The house-keeper said, "Walk in friend, and he shall see thee." The bailiff, delighted to have got this success, was directed to wait; but after waiting an hour he became impatient, rang the bell, and said to the servant, "Thou promised me I should see Friend Aminidab." "No, friend," answered she; "I promised he should see thee. He hath seen thee, but he doth not like thee."



WILSON'S FLY PADS
One packet has actually killed a bushel of flies.

SOLD BY —
DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES
10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c.
will last a whole season.

WESTERN BUSINESS — IF YOU want a western business write us; large lists; hotels, livery stables, stores, and others. The Minton Mansell Co., business brokers, Saskatoon.

ROBSON

The Cream of the

KOOTENAY

If you are interested in Fruit Lands write for our booklet. Its FREE.

McDERMID & McHARDY, Nelson, B.C.

CREAM OF THE WEST FLOUR

A pure, hard Manitoba

flour for bakers and others demanding strength, color and uniformity.

STRONG & WHITE AT YOUR GROCERS

DEALERS EVERYWHERE SUPPLIED WITH FLOUR AND FEED. WRITE US.

WE ALSO MAKE "QUEEN CITY" A BLENDED FLOUR THAT HAS GAINED GREAT FAVOR AS A GENERAL HOUSEHOLD "ALL PURPOSES" FLOUR.

THE CAMPBELL MILLING CO. TORONTO JUNCTION ONT

QUEBEC STEAMSHIP COMPANY LIMITED.

River and Gulf of St. Lawrence

Summer Cruises in Cool Latitudes

Twin Screw Iron SS. "Campana," with electric lights, electric bells and all modern comforts.

SAILS FROM MONTREAL ON MONDAYS at 4 p.m., 8th and 15th June, 1st, 15th and 29th July, 12th and 26th August, 9th and 23rd September, and fortnightly thereafter for Plouffe, N.S., sailing at Quebec, Gaspe, Mal Bay, Perce, Cape Cove, Grand River, Summerside, P.E.I., and Charlottetown, P.E.I.

Nurses' & Mothers' Treasure — most reliable medicine for baby. Used over 50 years. First compounded by Dr. P. E. Franck in 1855.

Makes Baby Strong

Restores the little organs to perfect health. Gives sound sleep, without resort to opium or other injurious drugs. All druggists; 25c. 6 bottles \$1.25. National Drug & Chemical Co. Ltd., Montreal.

WANTED.

FIFTY SMART GIRLS

for our spinning, winding and weaving rooms. Good wages, steady employment and pleasant surroundings. Rates paid. Apply, giving full particulars, to TORONTO CARPET MFG. CO., Toronto.

YOUR OVERCOATS

and faded Suits would look better dyed. If an agent of ours in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 154 BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

Look into this roofing question

Get book on "Roofing Right" and see how little risk you take when you roof any building with

"OSHAWA" GALVANIZED STEEL SHINGLES

Sold under a plain GUARANTEE that keeps your roof good for 25 years. With decent care, an Oshawa-Shingled roof will last a CENTURY.

Easy To Put On

With a hammer and a snips (tinners' shears) anybody can put Oshawa Shingles on perfectly.

Locked on all four sides—see the side lock? It drains the shingles so that water can't seep under. Top lock (see below) makes whole roof practically one piece and sheds water quick. Made in one grade only—28-gauge semi-toughened steel, double-galvanized (saves painting).

Wind - water - and - fire - PROOF. Keep buildings safe from Lightning.

Cost only \$4.50 a square (10 ft. x 10 ft.) Send for booklet and learn how little a RIGHT

HOW TO EAT AN ORANGE.

Problem Solved in Various Ways in Various Lands.

How is an orange to be eaten is the problem that a Berlin writer tries to solve by describing the customs of various countries. A grumpy old naval officer is quoted as saying: "I prefer to eat mine in a bathtub." He undoubtedly indicated the difficulty which restrains many persons from attacking the luscious fruit in public.

The Italian takes his orange in the most matter of fact way of any nationality. To him it is a fruit, not a problem. He is not the victim of self-consciousness, and dripping fingers or lips or even a golden stain on his shirt bosom does not embarrass him. So he simply breaks the skin, peels back an area of it and bites into the delicious pulp with simple sincerity. But he does not swallow the flesh of the orange; only the juice. No consideration of table manners would induce him to tax his stomach with the fibre after he had pressed out the sweetness between his teeth.

The tropical countries of Spanish America are credited with a manner all their own of solving the orange proposition. Their fruit is of the thin-skinned, loosely adhering species. An equatorial circle is drawn about the yellow globe with a deftness of touch that avoids all the fruit parts. The skin is then turned back toward the polar regions in the form of an inverted cup. Then the orange is cut through. Each half stays balanced on the top of skin by which the operator holds it as he bites away the loosely clinging segments one by one—first having removed the seeds with his silver knife.

In North America, the German authority says, the majority of people simply cut the orange amidships "with a knife specially prepared with a saw edge." Next a layer of sugar is plastered over it. Then the pulp and juice are dug out of the peel, section by section, with silver or gold spoons specially fabricated for the purpose and known as orange spoons.

The United States is further credited with a way of dealing with the orange in combination which atones for the wickedness of eating it with sugar. This dish is prepared by skinning the orange thoroughly, every particle of the white lining of the skin being removed. Then it is cut up and mixed with slices of banana and sometimes strips of sweet apples. Sugar may be used on this, and the dish is laid on ice until it is very cold. It may be flavored with a glass of sherry or a little rum or with a dash of maraschino. The fragrance and taste of these mingled fruits are a joy to the soul in summer.

In Germany the orange is usually placed on the table whole. No man is ever known to tackle one, but some woman will often take pity on her side partner, extricate the fruit from the skin and share it with him.

The German way is to pass the fruit knife around the orange from one pole to near the other several times, dividing the skin into eight or ten sections. These are then stripped back like the petals of a flower and the natural sections of the orange are freed from each other and spread out in the hollow of the skin. They can then be detached without a struggle and eaten without the shedding of a drop of juice.

In England only the juice is used in polite society. The orange is cut in two and the attack is made, on it with a spoon.

France has no canon of orange eating, but it has a specialty in the consumption of orangeade. This is made by squeezing the juice from the orange with a little of the aromatic essence from the peel. This is mixed with water, cooled and sweetened, and is said to be quite as refreshing and far more healthful than lemonade.

It is a beverage particularly relished by the German Emperor. William II. is said to drink a goblet of pure juice of sweet oranges every night before going to bed, especially when he is on his yacht.

Send 1c. stamp for trial box.

"What kind of a looking man is that chap Gableton? I don't believe I have met him." "Well, if you see two men in a corner, and one of them looks bored to death, the other one is Gableton!"

They Never Knew Failure.—Careful observation of the effects of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills has shown that they act immediately on the diseased organs of the system, and stimulate them to healthy action. There may be cases in which the disease has been long seated and does not easily yield to medicine, but even in such cases these Pills have been known to bring relief when all other so-called remedies have failed. These assertions can be substantiated by many who have used the Pills, and medical men speak highly of their qualities.

"You certainly look better; you must have followed my advice and had a change." "Yes, doctor, so I have." "Where did you go?" "I went to another physician."

ITCH. Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious itch in human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

A record sponge, 10 feet in circumference and 2 feet thick, was found a few years ago by some sponge-fishers off the Bahama Islands.

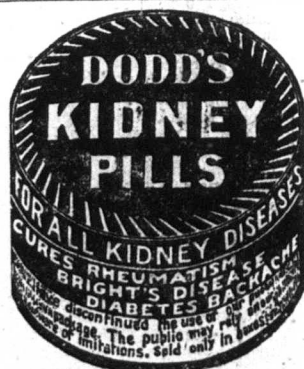
Many Thanks are due from the proprietors of Weaver's Cerate to friends who have written to tell of the Cerate's good word in curing scrofulous humors, scald head and other skin diseases.

Though birds of these times have no teeth, pre-historic birds had. The hesperornis regalis, which stood 5 feet high, had teeth like those of a small alligator, the lower jaw being specially well furnished.

A Purely Vegetable Pill.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are compounded from roots, herbs and solid extracts of known virtue in the treatment of liver and kidney complaints and in giving tone to the system whether enfeebled by overwork or deranged through excesses in living. They require no testimonial. Their excellent qualities are well known to all those who have used them and they commend themselves to dyspeptics and those subject to biliousness who are in quest of a beneficial medicine.

New York is rapidly catching London in point of population. She now boasts of 3,437,000 people, while the latest figures give London, 4,336,541.

Mrs. B.—"I suppose you find your daughter very much improved by her two years' stay at college?" Mrs. Proud-Mother—"La, yes. Mary Elizabeth is a carnivorous reader now, and she frequently impoverishes music. But she ain't a bit stuck up—she's unmerciful to everybody, an' she never keeps a caller waitin' for her to dress; she just runs in nom de plume, an' you know that makes one feel so comfortable."



ISSUE NO. 25-07

Twin Screw Iron SS. "Campana," with electric lights, electric bells and all modern comforts.

SAILS FROM MONTREAL ON MONDAYS at 4 p.m. 8rd and 17th June, 1st, 15th and 29th July, 12th and 26th August, 9th and 23rd September, and fortnightly thereafter for Pictou, N.S., calling at Quebec, Gaspe, Mal Bay, Force, Cape Cove, Grand River, Summerside, P.E.I., and Charlottetown, P.E.I.

BERMUDA

Summer Excursions, \$88, by the new Twin Screw SS. "Bermudian," 5,500 tons. Sailing 14th and 19th June, 3rd, 17th and 31st July, 14th and 19th August, 4th, 14th and 25th September, 8th, 16th and 26th October, 6th, 16th and 27th November. Temperature cooled by sea breezes seldom rises above 80 degrees.

The finest trips of the season for health and comfort.
ARTHUR AHERN, Secretary, Quebec.
A. E. OUTERBRIDGE & CO., Agents,
20 Broadway, New York.

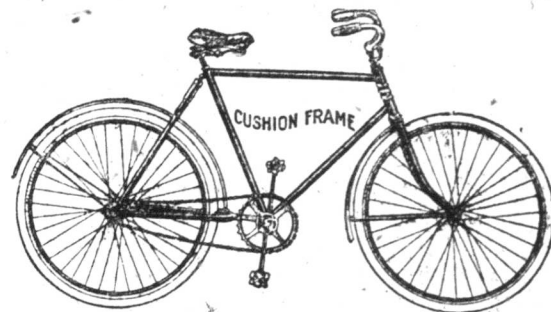
Lock square (10 ft. x 10 ft.)
Send for booklet and learn how little a RIGHT roof costs. Address
The PEDLAR PEOPLE
Of Oshawa
Montreal 3213 Craig St. W.
Toronto 11 Colborne St.
Winnipeg 75-82 Lombard St.
Ottawa 423 Sumner St.
London 66 Dundas St.
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MADE IN CANADA
Complete Launches
2 and 4 Cycle Engines

HAMILTON MOTOR WORKS, Ltd.
HAMILTON, ONT.

COMFORTABLE WHEELS

AT COMFORTABLE PRICES.
NONE SO GOOD FOR COMFORT AND WEAR.



TO THE FORE IN THE GREAT BICYCLE REVIVAL

As Good as Ever. As Popular as Ever.

The Cleveland, Massey "Silver Ribbon", Perfect, Brantford, Imperial, Rambler and Blue Flyer

With Cushion Frame and Coaster Brake, "MADE TO SERVE AND SATISFY."

On all sides you hear: "Is the bicycle coming back?" The answer is all around you. It's Here.

More wheels sold already this season than the last two seasons together.

Canada Cycle and Motor Co., Limited,
"MAKERS OF THE WORLD'S BEST BICYCLES."
Toronto Junction, Canada,
Branches:—Winnipeg, Vancouver, Melbourne, Aust.

4% ABSOLUTE SECURITY TO DEPOSITORS 4%
BALANCES ON SAVINGS ACCOUNTS WHEN KEPT WITH US DRAW INTEREST AT FOUR PER CENT PER ANNUM, COMPOUNDED QUARTERLY, AND ARE AT ALL TIMES SUBJECT TO CHEQUE.
4% MONEY TO LOAN SAFETY DEPOSIT VAULTS TO RENT 4%
THE UNION TRUST CO. LIMITED
TEMPLE BLDG
174-176 BAY ST. TORONTO

RIFLE BULLET AND SABRE

The French Government Is Facing a Serious Crisis.

A despatch from Paris says: The news from Southern France during Friday night was mostly disquieting. There are those who see or profess to see an insurrection of dangerous proportions already launched, but the facts, or so far as they have reached the capital, do not justify such a deplorable conclusion.

It is true that events in the Midi have taken a much worse turn than seemed at first likely after the initial measures of the Government Wednesday morning, when Ferroul, ex-Mayor of Narbonne, and others were arrested, but up to the present writing there is not sufficient reason for believing that the Government is face to face with an armed insurrection.

It is known, however, that seven deaths so far have resulted since Wednesday at Narbonne. One of the victims was a soldier, while two, father and daughter, were killed in a cafe, the iron shutters of which were down.

The rioters captured Special Commissary Dujest at Narbonne and are holding him as a hostage. All circulation on the streets is prohibited.

A despatch to the Petit Parisien from Narbonne says the town hall square was the scene of

A VERITABLE MASSACRE

at about 8 o'clock, resulting in six persons being killed and many wounded. One man who escaped told the correspondent that he was near the canal and saw a crowd driving a detective along with kicks and blows. With thirty companions he succeeded in getting the detective from the crowd. The chemists being shut, they carried him to the town hall, on the top steps of which were two officers and many soldiers. The man asked the captain to receive the wounded detective, whereupon an order was given to the soldiers and they lined up, ready to fire. The rescuers were astounded and turned to flee, when at least fifty shots were fired into the rescuers and the crowd following them.

The military authorities at Narbonne have taken the direction of everything. Troops occupy every street and square. Fresh troops are arriving there from Beziers, Toulouse and Montauban.

From 10 o'clock until midnight Montpellier was the scene of riot. Three revolver shots fired by unknown men began the disturbances, then the soldiers charged in all directions, clearing the streets around the prefecture and demolishing barricades. Nobody was

killed, but many persons were wounded, including a lieutenant.

HOSTILITY TO CAVALRY.

The crowd's hostility to the cavalry began at the arrest of Ferroul, when the cavalry roughly treated the crowd accompanying the ex-Mayor's carriage. Since then the hotels have declined to receive cavalry officers for meals. The butchers are ready to serve the infantry as usual, but will not sell to the cavalry. The feeling has become so strong that the military authorities are not using the cavalry, but are leaving all the work to the foot soldiers.

Gen. Turcas upon leaving his hotel, stopped to speak with some one on the pavement. He was immediately surrounded by a crowd which threatened to throw him into a nearby canal. The General gave his word of honor that the cavalry should not go out, and he was allowed to leave.

Among the victims in front of the town hall were three men and a girl aged 20 years.

A despatch from Paris says: Like an electric shock the news ran through Paris about noon on Friday that a military mutiny had been added to the serious developments of the situation in the wine-growing districts of the south. The report that 300 men of the 17th Regiment of Infantry had in a body marched out of the barracks and joined the peasantry was received at first with incredulous amazement, and when soon after confirmed, with feelings akin to anguish.

Before going the soldiers had pillaged the armory and carried away with them 200 cartridges each. At first the mutineers declared they were going to Narbonne to kill the eugassiers who had charged the populace there, but finally they marched through the night, with drums and bugles playing at their head, to Beziers, where the majority of them had been recruited, and where they arrived at 6 on Friday morning. All the officers remained at Aude. On arrival at Beziers the mutineers endeavored to turn the regiment which had replaced the Seventeenth out of barracks, but failing in this, they apparently came to realize the gravity of the act there committed, and proposed to return to Aude on condition that no disciplinary measures were taken against them.

Clémenceau sent an immediate reply that he accepted no conditions, and that his colleagues in the Cabinet fully approved of his action.

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, June 25.—Call board quotations are:—

Wheat—Ontario — No. 2 white, 90c asked, outside.

Wheat—Manitoba — No. 1 northern, 82½c bid track lake ports, 93c asked.

Peas—No. 2, 81c asked, outside.

Oats—No. 2 white, 46c asked, outside, 44c bid.

Corn—No. 3 yellow, 60c bid, Toronto. Prices are:—

Wheat—Ontario—Unchanged; No. 2 white winter, 88c to 90c; No. 2 red or No. 2 mixed, 88c to 90c.

Wheat—Manitoba — Luke ports, No. 1 hard, 95c; No. 1 northern, 93c; No. 2 northern, 90½c.

Oats—No. 2 white, 44p to 45c, outside.

Corn—No. 2 yellow American, 61c to 61½c.

only a fair demand. Three-pound pickers are at \$1.40 to \$1.45 per bushel in car lots, and \$1.50 in a jobbing way.

Maple syrup is quoted at 6½c per pound tins, and 5½c per pound in wood. Maple sugar, 7½c to 8c.

White clover comb honey 12c to 15c per pound; white extracted, 11½c to 12c; buckwheat, 8½c to 9c.

Potash remains scarce, and prices are without change. First sorts, \$6.15 to \$6.25; seconds, \$5.50 and pearls at \$7 per 100 pounds.

BUFFALO MARKET.

Buffalo, June 25.—Flour—Dull but firm. Wheat—Spring, stronger; No. 1 northern, \$1.02; Winter, unsettled; No. 2 white, 99c. Corn—Strong; No. 2 yellow 57½c; No. 2 white, 57½c. Oats—Strong; No. 2 white, 49½c; No. 2 mixed, 46½c. Barley—Unsettled; quoted 78c to 83c. Rye—No. 2 offered 89c. Canal freights—Unchanged.

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraph: Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Events.

CANADA.

There will be no strike of Western Union telegraph operators.

The Salvation Army is making large purchases of real estate in Toronto.

The C. P. R. is to build a line to Moose Jaw this summer, it is reported.

Martha Parsons, a Barnardo Home girl, was drowned at Delhi on Friday.

George W. Mitchell of Belleville died of lockjaw on Friday, resulting from stepping on a rusty nail.

Sixty-six Chinese entered Canada by way of Vancouver in May, paying \$500 each.

Brantford City Council has appointed a committee to investigate the housing problem.

George Bret, of Hamilton, who keeps a candy store, was fined \$10 for selling on Sunday.

The County Council of Dufferin is asking for an investigation of the administration of criminal justice in the county.

A four-year-old Guelph boy fell out of an upper window, on Saturday, picked himself up and walked into the house, unhurt.

The Reid Wrecking Company of Sarnia will undertake to raise the dredge Sir Wilfrid, sunk in the vicinity of Port Hope.

Mr. R. R. Garney estimates that \$1,000,000 damages was done by forest fires in James, Smyth and Tudhope townships.

The steamer Crystal Stream was burned at her dock in the St. John River on Friday. Four men imprisoned in the hold perished.

King, who is in Brandon jail on the charge of murdering a Galician, admits the deed, and says the deceased spat in his face, and he drew a revolver and shot him.

At an inquest into a Chinaman's death at Ottawa, it was learned that there was a lodge of Chinese Freemasons in the city with headquarters in San Francisco.

W. E. Wickett, a young man, was drowned by jumping from a yacht on Saturday night in Toronto bay. He thought the steamer Primrose was about to run the yacht down.

Two life-saving stations of the most efficient type will be established on the north shore of Prince Edward Island this season. Next year a third winter steamer, the most powerful it is possible to build, will be run between the island and the mainland.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Duke of Devonshire is suffering from heart trouble.

The Postmaster-General has reopened negotiations with Canada, Australia and South Africa in connection with the scheme of uniform rates for the conveyance of parcels.

UNITED STATES.

Typhoid fever is again epidemic in Pittsburg.

Mayor Schmitz of San Francisco has been removed from office.

A fabulously rich silver strike is reported from the Cow Creek district, Col.

Five men were blown to atoms by an explosion in a powder factory at Senanahoning, in Pennsylvania.

A train near Mitchell, Indiana, was cut in two by a falling rock in a tunnel, and seventeen passengers were injured.

The United States Government proposes to relieve China of part of the Boxer indemnity, amounting to \$12,000,000.

Bids have been accepted by the American Navy Department for the construction of two battleships of the Dread-

THE FALL FAIRS.

List of Those for Which Dates Have Already Been Set.

Abington	Oct. 15, 17
Almonte	Sept. 24, 25, 26
Alliston	Oct. 3, 4
Alvinston	Oct. 2, 3
Alfred	Sept. 24, 25
Alexandria	Sept. 9, 10
Ameliasburg	Oct. 4, 5
Amherstburg	Oct. 1, 2
Arthur	Sept. 19
Atwood	Oct. 1, 2
Aylmer	Sept. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6
Baden	Sept. 18, 19
Barrie	Sept. 23, 24, 25
Baysville	Oct. 2
Bar River	Sept. 24
Beeton	Sept. 26, 27
Becher	Sept. 25
Beachburg	Oct. 3, 4
Berwick	Sept. 12, 13
Belleville	Sept. 17, 18
Blenbrook	Oct. 7, 8
Bobcaygeon	Sept. 25, 26
Bowmanville	Sept. 26, 27
Blackwell's Corners	Sept. 26, 27
Blackstock	Oct. 1, 2
Blyth	Sept. 23, 24
Bradford	Oct. 15, 16
Bracebridge	Sept. 26, 27
Brussels	Oct. 3, 4
Bridgen	Oct. 1
Brookville	Sept. 10, 11, 12, 13
Brighton	Sept. 26
Bruce Mines	Sept. 25
Burk's Falls	Oct. 3, 4
Burford	Oct. 1, 2
Cayuga	Sept. 24, 25
Caledon	Oct. 3, 4
Caledonia	Oct. 10, 11
Casselman	Sept. 17
Campbellford	Sept. 24, 25
Castleton	Oct. 1, 2
Carp	Oct. 1, 2
Campbellville	Oct. 8
Cookstown	Oct. 1, 2
Cobden	Sept. 23, 24
Cornwall	Sept. 6, 7
Coe Hill	Sept. 20
Collingwood	Sept. 24, 25, 26, 27
Comber	Sept. 30, Oct. 1
Colborne	Sept. 30, Oct. 1
Clarksburg	Oct. 1, 2
Delaware	Oct. 16
Delboro	Sept. 26, 27
Delta	Sept. 24, 25
Dorchester	Oct. 2
Durham	Sept. 24, 25
Dundalk	Oct. 3, 4
Dunnville	Sept. 17, 18
Dunchurch	Oct. 4
Drumbo	Sept. 24, 25
Dresden	Oct. 8, 9
Elmvalley	Oct. 7, 8, 9
Ensdale	Sept. 25, 26
Emo	Sept. 19, 20
Erin	Oct. 16, 17
Essex	Sept. 24, 25, 26
Exeter	Sept. 16, 17
Fergus	Oct. 1, 2
Faversham	Oct. 3, 4
Fenwick	Sept. 30, Oct. 1
Fenella	Sept. 26, 27
Fort Erie	Oct. 3, 4
Florence	Oct. 3, 4
Flesherton	Sept. 26, 27
Frankford	Sept. 19, 20
Frankville	Sept. 26, 27
Galt	Oct. 1, 2
Georgetown	Oct. 1, 2
Gore Bay	Oct. 3, 4
Gooderham	Oct. 3
Gordon Lake	Sept. 27
Glencoe	Sept. 24, 25
Grand Valley	Oct. 15, 16
Guelph	Sept. 17, 18, 19
Hanover	Sept. 26, 27
Haliburton	Sept. 26
Harriston	Sept. 26, 27
Harrow	Oct. 8, 9
Highgate	Oct. 11, 12
Holstein	Oct. 1
Huntsville	Sept. 24, 25
Iderton	Sept. 27
Ingersoll	Sept. 24, 25
Jarvis	Oct. 3, 4
Keene	Oct. 2, 3
Kemble	Sept. 26, 27
Kemptville	Sept. 17, 18
Kinmount	Sept. 10, 11
Kilsyth	Oct. 10, 11
Kirkton	Oct. 3, 4
Listowel	Sept. 24, 25
Lansdowne	Sept. 26, 27
Lakelfield	Sept. 24, 25

Hard, 95c; No. 1 northern, 93c; No. 2 northern, 90c.
Oats—No. 2 white, 44c to 45c, outside.
Corn—No. 2 yellow American, 61c to 61½c.
Barley—No. 2, 53½c to 54½c; No. 2 extra, 51½c to 53½c.
Peas—No. 2, 79c to 80½c.
Rye—70c to 71c.
Buckwheat—60c.
Flour—Ontario, 90 per cent. patents, offered at \$3.55; Manitoba first patents, \$4.75; seconds, \$4.15 to \$4.20; bakers, \$4.75.
Bran—\$19 to \$20; shorts, \$21 to \$22, outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Market is easy; receipts are large, and the demand strong.
Creamery, prints 20c to 21c
do solids 19c to 20c
Dairy, prints 17c to 18c
do solids 17c to 17½c
Cheese—12½c for large and 13c for twins in job lots here.
Eggs—17c to 18c per dozen, in case lots.
Beans—\$1.50 to \$1.55 for hand-picked and \$1.35 to \$1.40 for primes.
Potatoes—Delawares, \$1.30 to \$1.35, in car lots on track here. Ontario, \$1.10 to \$1.15.
Baled Hay—\$14 to \$15 for No. 1 timothy and \$12.50 to \$13.50 for secondary grades.
Baled Straw—Firm at \$7 to \$7.25 per ton, in car lots on track here.

PROVISIONS.

Dressed Hogs—\$9.50 for light-weights and \$9 for heavies, farmers' lots.
Pork—Short cut, 22.75 to \$23 per barrel; mess, \$21 to \$21.50.
Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, 11c to 11½c for tons and cases; hams, medium and light, 15½c to 16c; heavy, 14½c to 15c; backs, 16½c to 17c; shoulders, 10½c to 11c; ribs, 11½c; out of pickle, 1c less than smoked.
Lard—Steady at these prices: Tierces, 12½c; tubs, 12½c; pails, 12½c.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, June 25.—The situation in the live hog market is virtually unchanged and the ruling price for select lots weighed off cars is from \$7.25 to \$7.40 per hundred pounds.
In the butter market the official quotations were: Townships, 21c; Quebec 20½c to 20¾c; Ontario, 20c; dairy, Ontario, 18c to 18½c.
Cheese showed the following prices: Ontario, 12c; townships, 11½c to 11¾c; Quebec, 11½c to 11¾c.
Prices of eggs were 17c for wholesale lot and 18c for small lots.
Beans remain about the same, with

Strong; No. 2 white, 49½c; No. 2 mixed, 46½c. Barley—Unsettled; quoted 78c to 83c. Rye—No. 2 offered 89c. Canal freights—Unchanged.

NEW YORK WHEAT MARKETS.

New York, June 25.—Wheat.—Spot firm; No. 2 red, 97½c; No. 2 red, \$1.00½ f.o.b. afloat; No. 2 northern, Duluth, \$1.07½ f.o.b. afloat; No. 2 hard winter, \$1.02½ f.o.b. afloat.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, June 25.—The exporters' cattle brought forward were of pretty fair quality, being stall fed. Prices in this class were well maintained, sales keeping up at \$5.75 to \$6.25 per cwt.
Butchers' cattle were quoted as follows: Choice animals, \$5.40 to \$5.50; ordinary butchers' cattle, fair to good, \$4.60 to \$4.90; common cows and mixed lots, \$3.50 to \$4 per cwt.
Light stockers were also slow of sale, and prices were easy at \$3.50 to \$4 per cwt.
Heavy feeders, 1,050 to 1,100 lbs., sold at \$4.75 to \$5 per cwt.
Good grain-fed lambs were quoted at \$6 to \$6.50 per cwt.; spring lambs, \$3 to \$5 each; export ewes, unshorn, \$5.25 to \$5.50; shorn, \$4.75 to \$5; bucks, \$4 to \$4.50.
Hogs were unchanged. Quotations for select were \$6.50, and for lights and fats \$6.65 per cwt.

FACTORY AND MILL BURNED.

Dalhousie, N.B., Loses Heavily by Two Conflagrations.
A despatch from Dalhousie, N.B., says: The Town of Dalhousie was plunged into despair on Tuesday night when the Restigouche Woodworking factory was destroyed by fire; families whose livelihood depended on the factory have commenced to move elsewhere. On Wednesday night the mill owned by the Dalhousie Lumber Company, Limited, one of the largest in Canada, caught fire, and in an hour was completely destroyed. The loss is heavy, and over a hundred men are out of employment. The mill is valued at \$60,000.

FOUND DEAD ON PRAIRIE.

Tragic End at Winnipeg of Cocaine Fiend Musician.
A despatch from Winnipeg says: Robert Harwood, pianist, was found dead on the prairie near Freeman's Lake on Saturday. Harwood, who was a native of England, was a cocaine fiend and a heavy drinker. A previous musician at the same resort was found dead on the prairie about a year ago in a similar manner.

poses to relieve China of part of the Boxer indemnity, amounting to \$12,000,000.

Bids have been accepted by the American Navy Department for the construction of two battleships of the Dreadnought type.

A contribution of \$100,000 has been given to Vanderbilt University by William K. Vanderbilt, grandson of the founder.

Bishop Patrick A. Ludden of Syracuse, N.Y., publicly denounced sacred concerts, calling them "a succatosh of piety and profanity."

The police descended upon an open-air Salvation Army meeting at Waterbury, Conn., for disturbing the First Baptist Church services.

Jewels worth \$1,000, were left beneath the pillow of a Denver hotel and recovered by the owners a month after, while in Los Angeles.

More than \$1,000,000 worth of property of brewers accused of violating the prohibition laws in Kansas has been confiscated by the State.

A woman who had lived as a pauper, and who recently died in an Illinois County Hospital was found to have been worth more than \$50,000.

Jacob Knouse, a farmer of Selus Grove, Pa., exchanged 300 railroad ties which proved to be rotten, for an automobile which wouldn't run.

A nineteen months old baby of Caldwell, Idaho, wandered into the sagebrush and after being gone from home three days, was found alive and unhurt.

Frightened by a dream of murder, a Tennessee miser deposited in a bank \$30,000 which he had kept for years hidden in fruit jars about his home.

Rev. Wesley Graham, died recently at Duncan, Kentucky, aged 96, after a lifetime of preaching without a cent-in payment, in a church of that place.

It is announced that the wages of conductors, baggage men and trainmen of the Delaware and Hudson Railway will be increased 10 per cent. immediately.

George W. Lyle, of Newton, Ind., was found murdered in his haymow Saturday night, with \$54,000 which he had received earlier in the day for his farm, gone.

A new crusade against tobacco was begun in Chicago by two women evangelists, who declare the appetite for the weed is fast becoming hereditary with children and a peril to the nation.

Six men met in a pistol battle in the road at Lee Rose, Ky.; two were killed, and two wounded.

After August first a heavy tax is to be levied in Texas on the sellers of firearms.

GENERAL.

An Italian Prince and four other persons have been killed in a motor smash.

A Paris despatch announces the completion of pacific treaties between France and Spain and Britain and Spain.

Members of the Japanese Constitutional party have passed a resolution on the American question recommending calmness and prudence.

The committees of The Hague Peace Conference began their sittings on Saturday.

An Italian barber shot and killed one passenger and wounded two others in a train in Kansas, on Saturday.

Three officers and ten peasants were killed in a balloon accident in Hungary, on Saturday.

Joseph Chichester was suffocated at Fort William, and three other men were rendered unconscious by fumes from explosives used in the new waterworks tunnel, on Saturday.

FLOUR MILLS AND ELEVATORS.

Preparing to Handle This Year's Crop in the West.

A despatch from Edmonton says: Plans have been completed for the erection of a flour mill at Macleod and another at High River. Elevators of a capacity of 40,000 bushels each will be erected in time to receive this year's crop at Claresholm, Staveland, Parkland, Cayley and Carstairs.

Kilsyth	Oct. 10, 11
Kirkton	Oct. 3, 4
Listowel	Sept. 24, 25
Lansdowne	Sept. 26, 27
Larfield	Sept. 24, 25
Langton	Oct. 12
L'Amable	Oct. 1
Leamington	Oct. 2, 3, 4
Little Current	Sept. 26
Lindsay	Sept. 19, 20, 21
Lombardy	Sept. 28
Loring	Oct. 4
Lyndhurst	Sept. 19, 20
Maxville	Sept. 24, 25
Markham	Oct. 2, 3, 4
Marshville	Sept. 27, 28
Madoc	Sept. 12, 13
Niamitowaning	Oct. 1, 2
Mattawa	Sept. 26, 27
Markdale	Oct. 1, 2
McDonald's Corners	Sept. 26, 27
Merrickville	Sept. 19, 20
Meaford	Sept. 26, 27
Metcalfe	Sept. 24, 25
Milverton	Sept. 26, 27
Milton	Oct. 10, 11
Mildmay	Sept. 23, 24
Madlane	Sept. 26, 27
Morrison	Oct. 1
Morrisburg	Sept. 3, 4
Mt Hope	Oct. 2
Mt Hamilton	Oct. 3, 4
Mt Brydges	Oct. 4
Mt Forest	Sept. 17, 18
Murill	Oct. 2
Napanee	Sept. 18, 19
Newboro	Aug. 31, Sept. 2
Newington	Sept. 10, 11
New Liskeard	Sept. 26, 27
Niagara-on-the-Lake	Sept. 23, 24
Niagara Falls	Sept. 26, 27
Norwich	Sept. 17, 18
Norwood	Oct. 8, 9
Oakville	Sept. 26, 27
Onondaga	Oct. 1
Orono	Sept. 16, 17
Orangeville	Sept. 26, 27
Oshawa	Sept. 24, 25
Osnaburck Centre	Oct. 1, 2
Otterville	Oct. 4, 5
Owen Sound	Sept. 13, 14
Paisley	Sept. 24, 25
Paris	Sept. 26, 27
Palmerston	Sept. 19, 20
Palmerston	Sept. 19, 20
Perth	Sept. 4, 5, 6
Peterboro	Sept. 26, 27, 28
Petrolia	Sept. 19, 20, 21
Pictou	Sept. 25, 26
Port Elgin	Sept. 26, 27
Port Hope	Oct. 1, 2
Priestville	Oct. 3, 4
Queensville	Oct. 9, 10
Rainham Centre	Sept. 19
Renfrew	Sept. 23, 24, 25
Ripley	Sept. 24, 25
Richmond	Sept. 23, 24, 25
Rockton	Oct. 8, 9
Rocklyn	Oct. 3, 4
Russell	Sept. 27
Sarnia	Sept. 23, 24, 25
Scarboro	Sept. 25
Seaford	Sept. 19, 20
Simcoe	Sept. 24, 25, 26
Shelburne	Sept. 24, 25
Shanty Bay	Sept. 17
Shedden	Sept. 25
Shannonville	Sept. 28
South Mountain	Sept. 12, 13
Springfield	Sept. 19, 20
Smithville	Sept. 27, 28
Spencerville	Oct. 1, 2
Strucedale	Sept. 27
Stirling	Sept. 26, 27
Stratfordville	Sept. 18
Streetsville	Sept. 25
Stoney Creek	Sept. 26, 27
St Marys	Sept. 25, 26
Stratfory	Sept. 16, 17, 18
Sutton	Sept. 26, 27
Tara	Oct. 1, 2
Teeswater	Oct. 3, 4
Theford	Sept. 24
Thamesville	Oct. 1, 2
Thorold	Oct. 8, 9
Thorndale	Oct. 1
Tilsonburg	Oct. 1, 2
Tiverton	Oct. 1
Tweed	Oct. 2
Utterson	Oct. 1, 2
Underwood	Oct. 8
Vankleek Hill	Sept. 13, 14
Watford	Sept. 25, 26
Waterford	Oct. 3
Walkerton	Sept. 19, 20
Warkworth	Oct. 3, 4
Wallaceburg	Oct. 3, 4
Wallacetown	Sept. 26, 27

THE FAMINE IN CHINA

Unless Rice Crop Is Large the Need for Relief Will Continue.

A despatch from London says: "Thousands must die in the famine district of China before aid can reach them," Captain Henry Leonard, military attaché of the American Legation at Peking, said on Tuesday, adding: "The people of the Yangtze-kiang Valley, ever since the floods destroyed their last crop, have been subsisting on grass and the bark of trees, the dogs and cats being too emaciated to eat. The suffering in that district is indescribable. It was quite evident when I left Peking that the hopes everybody in China cherished that food would arrive in the famine district in time to prevent appalling loss of life would not be realized. Contributions

had begun to arrive, but it was plain that it would be impossible to place sufficient supplies where they were needed to save all who were perishing from hunger.

"It is not too late, however, for the charitably inclined to do a vast amount of good for these suffering Chinese. Unless the next rice crop, due in July, is large, the condition of the wretched population will be such as to require a vast amount of outside aid. The danger that threatens the crop lies in the liability of the Yangtze-kiang to overflow its banks. The river is so erratic this year that a comparatively small downpour of rain would cause a flood."

Waterdown	Oct. 1
Wellesley	Sept. 23, 24
Western Fair, London	Sept. 6-14
Wellandport	Oct. 10, 11
Welland	Oct. 1, 2
Williamstown	Sept. 25, 26
Windham Centre	Oct. 8
Wingham	Sept. 26, 27
Winchester	Sept. 5, 6
Wlarton	Sept. 25, 26
Woodstock	Sept. 18, 19, 20
Wooler	Sept. 18
Wyoming	Sept. 27, 28

BERRIES WILL BE LIGHT CROP.

Winter Hard on Plants and Many of Them Frost Killed.

A despatch from Ottawa says: According to reports which have reached the fruit division the small fruit crop of Canada will be light and the crop of larger fruit heavy this year. The winter was hard on the berry plants, many of them being frost-killed. The canners appreciated this early in the Spring. In the Autumn they had been contracting for berries at five cents a quart. This Spring, alarmed by the prospect of a shortage, the canners contracted for all the berry acreage they could get at the rate of five and a half to six cents a quart. The result will be the Canadian housewife's supply of berries for preserving will be reduced and the prices increased.

HIT BY TRAIN; ONLY BRUISED.

Little Daughter of St. Thomas Man Has a Miraculous Escape.

A despatch from St. Thomas says: Kathleen, the six-year-old daughter of George Duffy, M.C.R. master mechanic, had a miraculous escape from death on Monday. The child was playing on the crossing when an express train came along, caught the child on the cowcatcher and threw her on the soft ground beside the track. The train was stopped, and when the trainmen picked the child up it was found she had only sustained a badly bruised shoulder and side.

ALCOHOL FROM PEAT.

Trade Agent in Manchester Corroborates Report of Discovery.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The problem of producing alcohol so cheaply as to ensure its use as a fuel in place of naphtha or gasoline is said to have been worked out by an English scientist. The discovery that alcohol can be manufactured from peat was announced recently in the press, and the Department of Trade and Commerce has received from its agent in Manchester, Mr. P. B. MacNamara, corroboration of the reported achievement. Mr. MacNamara writes that the peat alcohol can be produced for six cents a gallon; that it is reported to be more efficient in every way than petrol; that it is safer to handle and less liable to heat the engine.

RAINS IN MANITOBA.

Crop Prospects as a Result Have Greatly Improved.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Reports received from Canadian Northern Railway agents at all the road's stations in Manitoba and as far West as North Battleford show that copious rains have been falling since Saturday morning. There have also been local rains west of there, but not so heavy. As a result the crop prospects have greatly improved, and all classes of grain and roots are looking brighter than ever, as the weather for the past few days could not possibly have been better for their growth.

MANY CHILDREN DEAD.

Infant Mortality in Montreal Assesses Alarming Proportions.

A despatch from Montreal says: According to a report completed at the City Hall on Monday, it was made plain that the heated term is again making heavy demands upon infant life. It is estimated that the deaths last week among children will foot over 70, while from statistics already received for the current week the number of deaths will be fully one hundred. When it is explained that the total death rate of the city, among all classes, both old and young, should not be over 125, it will be seen what a serious thing is the death of 100 children in one week.

REVOLUTION IN PORTUGAL

Fierce Barricade Fighting Between Troops and People

A despatch from Paris says: Despatches received on Friday night from Lisbon, undated, via Madrid, state that popular hatred of the system of government by decree instituted by Senator Joao Franco after the dismissal of Parliament has had an outcome in barricade fighting between troops and the people, with much bloodshed. The Premier made a journey to Oporto in the hope of securing a popular endorsement of his policy, but at every station between Lisbon and Oporto crowds hissed and hooted the train as it passed. Oporto received the Premier with crane banners in place of flags, and with yells and insults instead of the hoped-for cheers. When the dictator returned to Lisbon there occurred a furious riot outside the railway station. The cavalry charged the mob, and the infantry fired into it. Officers' commands drowned the cries of "Death to the dictator!" Revolvers were freely used by the crowd. A young officer was mortally wounded. A neighboring square was filled with killed and wounded laid out in rows.

The principal fighting took place under the windows of the Hotel D'Angleterre. Several English visitors witnessed the struggle, and said the people fought for hours with sticks and stones against the soldiers, who fired volleys. Women with aprons filled with stones

supplied missiles to the men and urged them on. Republican leaders harangued the people to revolt. Barricades were formed and cafes invaded, the mob breaking up furniture for their extempore fortifications. The chief Lisbon cafe was completely destroyed. The mob fought with great fury, undismayed by the volleys of the troops. Friday was a day of mourning for the dead. All the newspapers appeared with deep black borders, and on the business offices and private houses flags flew half mast. Windows were draped in crepe. Friday night again the troops were firing on the people in the public squares. Most serious events are expected. The spirit of revolt is widespread and the censorship strict.

KING CARLOS ON WARSHIP.

A Madrid despatch to the Paris Matin says: News from Lisbon continues grave. King Carlos is reported to be aboard the cruiser Amelia. Police surround Prime Minister Franco's house. Despite disturbing events Senor Franco is resolved to continue his task, although his attitude as dictator is becoming daily more dangerous. The agitation is extending to all the provinces. Orders have been given to intercept suspected correspondence, and prefects have been authorized to suspend the publication of newspapers.

PATERNAL LAWS FOR AUSTRALIA.

Plans for Next Session of New South Wales' Parliament.

A despatch from Sydney, N. S.W., says: On the eve of Socialist legislation more paternal than even Australia has hitherto known, Premier Carruthers on Friday announced the plans for the next session of Parliament. The programme embraces pensions for invalids, subventions to friendly societies and the establishment of a system whereby the poorest persons may purchase annuities. There is little doubt that the proposals will be adopted. The annuities will be arranged by applicants opening accounts in the Government savings banks and their deposits, by the aid of Government subsidies, will draw special rates of interest. Premier Carruthers justifies his proposals by arguing that they "tend to uplift" the community, swell the ranks of the friendly societies, increase the inducement to thrift and generally aid in the battle against improvidence.

HAVOC BY FOREST FIRES.

Telegraphic Communication Is Entirely Cut Off.

A despatch from Fort William, Ont., says: From all over the district reports of the great destruction of property by the bush fires which are raging in every section are pouring in and the losses are now reaching astonishing proportions. The fire is now not more than twenty miles from this city and the homes of two settlers, Robins and Playfair, residing at Slate River close to town were on Tuesday totally destroyed, the owners getting out with barely their clothes on their backs. They are in great want, and the local relief society are now supplying them with clothes.

Practically all telegraphic communication has been cut off by reason of the burning of telegraph poles. Greer Bros., the contractors of this place, lost 20,000 ties by fire which swept out one of their camps last week.

HEALTH

EXERCISE.

It is as impossible to lay down rules for exercise which shall be applicable to all men as it is to prescribe the exact amount and kind of food. In both these respects each man must be a law unto himself; and as there is much truth in the saying that what is one man's food is another man's poison, so there is in the axiom that an amount of exercise that will keep one man in health will send another to his bed. In general, it may be said that while most men eat too much, most men exercise too little, and that the more a man eats the more exercise he ought to take.

The effect of exercise is to increase the "metabolism" of the body, that is, to promote assimilation of the food taken and to hasten the throwing off of the waste products. This explains the seeming paradox that moderate exercise does not always reduce flesh, but may actually tend to increase it in large eaters. In such persons the excess of food taken is ordinarily not fully assimilated, but is thrown out in undigested form; but exercise promotes this assimilation, and the added material, being more than is needed to make up for the wear and tear, is deposited in the body in the form of fat. If the over-stout would melt his "too, too solid flesh," he must take less fat-forming food.

The need of exercise is felt mainly by the city man who lives at a distance from his place of business, and must resort to some more rapid means of locomotion than his legs afford him to get to his work on time. The savage gets plenty of exercise in hunting his food and running away from his enemies; and, moreover, he lives in the open air, the oxygen of which takes the place of his lack of exercise in times of plenty and of peace.

The farmer also has his exercise and

NOTED ATHLETE MEETS DEATH.

"Hod" Stuart, of Ottawa, Breaks His Neck Bathing at Belleville.

A despatch from Belleville says: Wm. Hodgson Stuart, better known as "Hod" Stuart, the famous hockey player at Ottawa, met an untimely death in this city on Sunday afternoon between the hours of 2 and 3 o'clock. In company with some companions he visited the wharf and decided to take a bath in the bay. After disrobing he dived off the wharf and swam to the lighthouse, a distance of about 100 yards. His companions did not venture into the water. "Hod," after sitting upon the landing of the lighthouse for a few minutes, dived off, and this was the last seen of him alive. Not rising, an alarm was raised, and parties in a rowboat went to the lighthouse and in about three feet of water the unfortunate man was seen lying upon some rocks. As quickly as possible, he was raised up and taken on shore, but it was evident that life was extinct. Dr. Yeomans was soon upon the scene, and upon examination discovered that the victim in diving had struck his head upon the rocks, causing a fracture of the skull and dislocation of the neck. Death was instantaneous.

Stuart, who was 24 years of age, was born at Ottawa. His father, Wm. Stuart, was in the city, having the contract for the erection of the drill shed, and the son was superintending the work. Deceased was married, and in addition to his widow, two small children survive. The mother, one brother and two sisters are living in Ottawa, where the remains were sent at midnight after being prepared for burial.

TERRIBLE FOREST FIRES.

Conditions Are Appalling in the Upper Ottawa Valley.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Mr. Colin Rankin, of Mattawa, who arrived in the city on Thursday, says the forest fires are appalling in the Upper Ottawa Valley. Some days the smoke is so dense as to darken the streets of Mattawa, although the fires are many miles away. Mr. Rankin tells of the great danger to life along the Montreal River. Reports have reached Mattawa of men having had very narrow escapes, so sudden was the inroad of the flames on the timber regions. The lumbermen who own limits in the Temiskaming District will lose enormously. The prolonged dry season had such an effect on timber that it is almost impossible to save it.

The heavy rain of Wednesday night completely extinguished the bush fires which have been raging for the past week up the Parry Sound line. The damage is nothing in comparison to the great area over which the fires swept. Between Madawaska and Whitney, for a considerable distance on each side of the railway track, the lightly wooded ground was burned clear. The heavy and valuable timber limits farther back from the right-of-way were practically untouched, the region destroyed being mainly that which had been cut years before and is now springing up again in thick scrub. The St. Anthony Lumber Company, J. R. Booth and the G.T.R. have the rights to the territory swept.

GOVERNMENT ROBBED.

Departmental Checks Stolen, Forged and Cashed.

A despatch from Ottawa says: A few

have the rights to the territory swept.

GOVERNMENT ROBBED.

Departmental Checks Stolen, Forged and Cashed.

A despatch from Ottawa says: A few days ago an employee of the Militia Department named Martineau appropriated some blank checks of the department, filled them out for certain amounts, forged the names of the leading officials and cashed them at the bank. In this way he obtained some \$80,000 to \$70,000, and is now serving a term in the penitentiary. It appears that someone who is not yet known has been following Martineau's daring forgeries and has been successful to the tune of a few hundred dollars. It has just leaked out that over a dozen blank checks have been stolen from the Inland Revenue Department here. When the theft was noticed the banks were notified to stop payment, the numbers of the checks being given. Before this was done a couple of the blanks had been used, and the money obtained. It is said that the name of the party on the checks and to whom they were payable is not known. The names of the officials were forged. To allay suspicion it is said that the checks were cashed on the 1st and the 15th of the month, Government pay days.

MOTOR ENGINES FOR ROCKIES.

Canadian Pacific is Considering Their Installation.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, says the company is considering the introduction of electric engines in the Rocky Mountains.

In an interview here on Wednesday, he said: "We have not yet definitely decided to place the electric locomotive anywhere along the line, but if we do install them soon, it will be at the points of British Columbia, where the heavy grades are. The estimates from the tests so far made, show very little difference between electric and steam, with our present volume of traffic. The electric locomotive is slightly more expensive, but, of course, with an increase in traffic the difference would be in favor of the electric locomotive. I think we have a sufficient water supply to generate all the power that we would need in the event of inaugurating the electric system."

TEN YEARS FOR ARSON.

Sentence Imposed Upon Gordon Charles by Magistrate.

A despatch from Toronto says: Because he set fire to the property of his former employer, Gordon Charles, an Englishman, was on Friday sentenced to ten years in Kingston Penitentiary by Magistrate Denison. When asked why he had committed the arson the prisoner said he desired to "get even." He pleaded guilty. Charles had been convicted last November for stealing from Thomas McMahon, a restaurant keeper at 84 King street west. For this offence he received six months. Last Tuesday he admitted he deliberately set fire to the premises of the man for whom he formerly worked, and from whom he had stolen. He followed this up with a letter to McMahon, telling that he had caused the fire.

A GERMAN'S SUICIDE.

Put Muzzle to Head and Touched Trigger With Foot.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: A German named Chris Vogel, working at chopping timber about eight miles east of Red Deer, committed suicide by placing the muzzle of a gun next his head and pulling the trigger with his foot. He was said to be under the influence of liquor. At an inquest held by Coroner Colquhoun on Tuesday afternoon the jury returned a verdict of suicide.

men will quit over 40,000 from statistics already received for the current week the number of deaths will be fully one hundred. When it is explained that the total death rate of the city, among all classes, both old and young, should not be over 125, it will be seen what a serious thing is the death of 100 children in one week.

FOUR KILLED IN WRECK.

Passenger Train Crashed Head on Into Freight Near Rochester.

A despatch from Rochester, N.Y., says: Five persons were killed and a score more or less seriously injured at 11 o'clock on Sunday night on the Auburn branch of the New York Central Railroad, one mile east of Pittsford, when passenger train No. 230, which leaves Rochester at 10.35, crashed head on into a freight train. The collision took place on a sharp curve at a point known as Mitchell's Farm. The smoking car was telescoped and four of the fifteen passengers instantly killed. The fifth victim was Emmet Lyons, son of Engineer Lyons, of the freight, who was in the cab with his father.

ONLY TWO SURVIVORS.

Steamer Wrecked and Passengers and Crew Lost.

A despatch from Santiago, Chili, says: The Pacific Steam Navigation Company's coasting steamer Santiago, a vessel of 1,366 tons, trading between Panama and the south coast of South America, has been wrecked in a heavy squall, fifty miles north of Corral. Only passenger and one officer are known to have been saved. The remainder of the passengers and crew are reported to have perished.

DOUBLE FATALITY AT TORONTO.

Pouring Coal Oil on Fire Leads to Fatal Results.

A despatch from Toronto says: Mrs. Florence Mills, 32 years old, wife of Frederick Mills, a stone mason, and their seventeen months old baby Eva are dead at the General Hospital from burns received on Friday morning in a fire which followed the pouring of coal oil on the stove. The little one died about 8 o'clock and the mother three hours later. Mr. Mills is also in the hospital suffering from burns, sustained in trying to save his wife and child. The father's injuries are said to be not serious.

IMMIGRANTS POURING IN.

Settlers Arrive at Winnipeg—Majority of British Birth.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Three hundred British immigrants arrived in the city Saturday from the Cas-sandra and Sicilian. There have been nearly 2,300 immigrants arrive in the course of the week, quite exclusive of the homeseekers' excursion of Thursday, which does not fall into that category. About 850 Galicians have arrived in this period. The immigration from the Old Country is about 60 per cent. of the total, or 1,390. Some 40 French and 15 Germans have come in, making the balance. This compares favorably with other weeks of the current season.

COUNT RUNS AMUCK.

Shooting in the Police Barracks at Calgary.

A despatch from Calgary, Alta., says: On Monday night last a mounted policeman going under the name of Morris, but really the French Count Delavinae, ran amuck at the barracks here, and emptied a six-shooter three times at his comrades attempting his capture. His aim was bad, and no one was hit. He was crazy with drink when caught. On Tuesday he was court-martialed, given three months, and dismissed from the force.

playing them with clothes.

Practically all telegraphic communication has been cut off by reason of the burning of telegraph poles. Greer Bros., the contractors of this place, lost 20,000 ties by fire which swept out one of their camps last week.

HALF MILE OF LUMBER BURNED.

Fire in Vancouver Mill Does Damage to Extent of \$250,000.

A despatch from Vancouver, B.C., says: Nine million feet of lumber were destroyed by fire at the premises of the Vancouver Lumber Company Saturday afternoon, entailing a loss of \$250,000. The fire started in the drying-room and spread rapidly until half a mile of lumber piled many feet high was ablaze. Dynamite was used in an endeavor to stop the flames, but it was futile. Cambie Street bridge was also slightly burned. Telephones and electric lights were put out of business. The loss is covered by insurance.

A BRUTE AT HAILEYBURY.

Killed Three Cows With an Axe in a Dairy.

A despatch from Cobalt says: On Saturday night a Haileybury dairyman lost three cows. Some ruffian hit all three cows with the blade of an axe. Two were found dead, and the third dying on Sunday morning. The police will ferret out the guilty man, and prosecution will follow.

That more skilled labor is required in Canada is claimed by the Executive Council of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association.

Melbourne and Wellington are the greatest distance by post from London of any Colonial cities. Letters take 21 days to reach either city.

Among the natives of Central India a marriage ceremony is always attended by a sham fight, and the same practice prevails among the almucks of Siberia.

motion than his legs afford him to get to his work on time. The savage gets plenty of exercise in hunting his food and running away from his enemies; and, moreover, he lives in the open air, the oxygen of which takes the place of his lack of exercise in times of plenty and of peace.

The farmer also has his exercise and his oxygen in abundance, and even in winter the care of his cows and chickens, his wood-chopping and his water-drawing keep him in fair training. But the city man must seek his exercise.

The fortunate ones who have time can play golf or ride a bicycle after hours. Others can attend a gymnasium in the evening, and there get the poorest kind of exercise, although it is better than none. Fencing is good if practiced in a large room with wideopen windows; but real exercise is taken outdoors.

The only kind possible to most clerks and salesmen is walking, and this will maintain health if done regularly. A two or three-mile walk a day ought to be the minimum for any one in fair health. For many, five or six miles is none too much, and this means women as well as men.

Children can look out for themselves. Their energy will always find sufficient expression in healthy play.—Youth's Companion.

HEALTH NOTES.

Sufferers from asthma and bronchitis should take a teaspoonful of this remedy three times a day, or even one dose at night will greatly relieve wheezing and irritation: One tablespoonful of peac-uania wine, two tablespoonfuls of honey, two tablespoonfuls of lemon-juice. First melt the honey and then add the other ingredients.

The reason laughter improves one's health and looks is that it improves the circulation by stimulating it, sending the blood bounding through the veins. This is the benefit of all laughter, if hearty enough; it causes deeper inspiration, calling into active use every part of the lungs, favoring an increase of lung power, and thereby developing a healthy chest. When the chest and breast are lifted and expanded, the sagging, weeping-willow lines of the face disappear. Therefore laugh a little every day. Laugh and live long and keep young.

TROOPS GIVING TROUBLE

Kiev Mutiny Has Been Followed By Other Outbreaks.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: Details of the mutiny of sappers at Kiev show that it was only suppressed after a bloody engagement at midnight, June 17, between the mutineers and loyal troops. About seventy men were killed or wounded.

The mutiny was planned to coincide with a political strike, as a reply to the dissolution of Parliament, involving the railroads, telegraphs and mails.

The decision of the revolutionary staff here to refrain from demonstrations was disobeyed by the hot-headed sappers. At midnight, June 17, five hundred men at a given signal left their beds, disarmed the sentries, hurriedly dressed, obtained possession of their rifles, broke into an armory, secured a number of loaded cartridges and they marched to the camp square and fired a volley in the air.

REFUSED TO SURRENDER.

The officer on duty, Captain Akuloff, ran out and addressed the mutineers, persuading them to disperse. He then called out another battalion, drew the men up and led a charge on the mutineers, ordering them to surrender. Upon

their refusal to do so, Captain Akuloff ordered the troops to fire and fell dead himself at the first volley. The fighting continued for several minutes. Half a dozen soldiers were killed and about sixty were wounded. Finally the mutineers, who had no officers, no leaders and no plans, wavered and fled. Two hundred and fifty were captured, but 193 eluded pursuit and hid in the city.

TROUBLE AT KALUGA.

Military troubles have also broken out among the troops of the third infantry division, stationed at Kaluga. General Orloff, the suppressor of the insurrection in the Baltic Provinces, and regarded as one of the most energetic officers in the Russian service, left St. Petersburg hurriedly the night after the receipt of a despatch to take charge of the garrison at Kaluga. No information is available as to the nature of the trouble. The despatches of the Associated Press from Kiev detailing the mutiny there were turned over to the censor and held up for from twelve to twenty-four hours before they were delivered.

Wholesale arrests continue in St. Petersburg.

Canvas Shoes

for

Men, Women and Children

We have the largest assortment ever shown in Napanee of Colored and White Canvas Shoes. (Come and see them.)

Children's Canvas, Tie Slippers and Oxfords in Pink, Blue and White.

Prices 75c. and \$1.00

Ladies' Canvas Gibson Ties and Blucher Cut Oxfords in Pink Pale Green, Grey and White

Prices \$1.10 to \$3.00

Gent's White Canvas Boots and Oxfords, Blucher style (new last).

Prices \$1.50 to \$2.50

Boy's Grey Canvas Boots with leather toe caps, sizes 1 to 5

Price 65c.

Youth's Grey Canvas Boots with leather toe caps, sizes 11 to 13.

Price 55c.

THE **J. J. HAINES** SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.
Largest Dealers in this section of Canada.

THE BEST FLOUR. DAFOE'S NONESUCH DAFOE'S MANITOBA PATENT

By numerous tests by the best Bakers the above mentioned grades have been proven to be the best Flours in the market.

When buying Flour ask for Dafoe's, and patronize your home mill, thereby producing Bran and Shorts that you can purchase cheaper than the product of the Western mills, which has to be transported thousands of miles at great expense, and usually, when it reaches you, of inferior quality.

The grocer complains if the farmer or the mechanic sends to Toronto or to outside points for an article he can get at the home store just as good, but he does not hesitate to buy Flour from mills hundreds of miles away, and sell you an inferior Flour for more money than you can purchase the home product for, every bag of which is guaranteed.

CHOICE CORN MEAL and BUCK-WHEAT FLOUR always on hand.

FEED GRINDING a specialty, with the best feed mills known to the trade.

A full stock of the best ANTHRACITE COAL. Also in the market for the purchase of all kinds of Grain.

Ask for prices at the big Mill before purchasing your Flour, Feed or Coal.

NAPANEE,
16th January, 1906.

COAL! OUR CELEBRATED PLYMOUTH COAL!

All sizes for prompt delivery.

We also carry in stock Steam Coal, Blacksmithing Coal

—and—
Blue Grass Cannel Coal
for a bright grate fire.

All at close prices FOR CASH.

Office, West Side Market Square, Phone 101

CANNED GOODS

All Kinds,
Best Quality,
Lowest Prices.

We pay more for Eggs than others.

FRANK H. PERRY.

DON'T FORGET
that I sell
**American
Wallpapers**
at lowest prices.

We also have a fine line
of down-to-date Fruits.

And be sure and see my
Souvenir Post Cards.

F. C. LLOYD,
Next Paisley House

THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP and
TOBACCO STORE.

We think we can please you.
TRY US.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc.

PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.

Coal Oil.

Canadian, 15c. per gallon.

J. F. KNOWLTON.

The Biggest Stock. The Best Goods. The Lowest Prices.

He is wise who buys his Underwear from us.

He knows how it goes to wear good Underwear.

He comes here because to him its clear we know our business.

We are expecting you.

A. E. LAZIER.

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP

F. S. SCOTT, Proprietor.

First-Class Workmen.
Lightest and Brightest Shop in Napanee.

GIVE US A CALL.

The English Paris Green.

Is more soluble and stronger than the other makes. It's put up in 1 lb tin cans, each can bearing the signature of Lewis Berger. It's sold at Wallace's Drug Store at same price as others charge for Canadian green.

Morven Festival.

A Strawberry and Ice cream festival will be held in the White Church, Morven, on Tuesday evening, July 2nd, 1907. A first class programme of entertainment, also Tickets 25c, suitable reduction for children. A good time expected.

Notice.

Take notice that there has strayed onto my premises, on or about the first of June, two head of cattle, one black and white two year old heifer dehorned and split in right ear, and one red yearling with pig ring in right ear. Owner may have same by proving property and paying expenses.

LUKE WHELAN,
Trafford
Ont.

A Sober Drink.

The latest production as a non-intoxicating beverage, and one which has received the approval of both temperance and non-temperance people is found in Kop's (English) Non-Alcoholic, Ice, Stout, Fruit Flavors, Stone Ginger Beer, Valencia Wine and Peppermint Liqueur. These goods are just now being introduced into this country. The Medical Hall, Fred L. Hooper, sole agent for Napanee.

Everybody is going to Napanee for Dominion Day.

Hel For Rochester.

Spend Dominion Day and Fourth of July at Rochester, N. Y. Tickets at \$2.50 for round trip, good until July 5th, will be sold by steamers leaving Deseronto as follows:

Saturday, June 29—Str. Alexandria at 8.15 a. m.

Sunday, June 30—Str. North King at 9.55 p. m.

Monday, July 1—Str. Caspian at 9.55 p. m.

Tuesday, July 2—Str. North King at 9.55 p. m.

Returning steamers leave Port of Rochester at 8.30 p. m. daily. Full information from all agents.

A specially good brand of 25c. Tea. J. F. KNOWLTON.
Wards' Old Stand.

WHAT IS JUNK?

For Gasoline Stoves

Pure refined gasoline, free from the sediment which clogs the tubes, at the Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper.

J. N. Osborne's

Barber Shop is on the north side of Dundas street near Steacy's. Call and see how well he can suit you.

Cheese Board.

Offerings at last Friday's board, 2,730 boxes, 2,335 white and 395 colored bids 11 to 11½c. No sales on board, all disposed of after board closed at 11½c.

Do Not Forget.

That I have lately put in gasoline engine power for turning up ice cream and will be open for any engagements for furnishing ice cream, for socials by the gallon, quart or bricks, at the Red Star Ice Cream Parlor, opposite the Royal Hotel.

JUNK.

If you have junk for the junk man, remember I am paying eight cents a lb. in cash for old worn out rubbers, and the highest cash price for all kinds of junk, delivered at my Junk Yard, West side of Market Square, Napanee, Ont.

CHAS. STEVENS.

Special Gloss White
for outside painting.

Guaranteed better than any white paint now on the Canadian market. It contains pure linseed oil, white lead and zinc made in Montreal by A. Ramsay & Son. Sold only in Napanee at Wallace's Red Cross Drug Store.

Call and see the different kinds of gas, gasoline and coal oil stoves.
M. S. MADOLE.

Dominion Day at Napanee.

Although neighboring towns and cities are having races and demonstrations on Dominion Day, the Napanee Driving Park Committee have already succeeded in securing a good list of entries for 3 races, about 25 horses are already entered and more are expected, with a Base Ball game between Yarker and Newburgh and good music by the Citizens Band of Picton. A good day's outing is assured. Come along and enjoy yourself. Excursions will be run from Bay of Quinte points and special rates on G. T. R. and all Bay of Quinte points.

Excursion to Sydenham.

Morven Sunday School will run an excursion from Napanee to Sydenham Lake, per B. of Q. Ry., on Friday next 5th July. A through train has been engaged, and no change will be necessary at Harrowsmith. Will leave Napanee at 8 a. m., and Sydenham in the evening at 5 o'clock. Return tickets, from Napanee, 60c.; Strathcona and Newburgh, 55c.; Camden East and Yarker, 50c.; Children half fare. Come and spend a day at one of the prettiest spots in this district. Bring your lunch and get to the train in good time.

Refrigerators, Ice cream freezers, dishers. A book of receipts with every freezer.

BOYLE & SON.

Special Prizes.

At a meeting of the directors of the Lennox Agricultural Society, it was decided to offer a special prize to the teachers and pupils of a public school section making the best arranged exhibit of roots, fruit, vegetables and grain in straw—1st \$6.00, 2nd \$4.00, 3rd \$3.00.

Note—In roots, fruits and vegetables, not more than three of each kind. It is hoped that every school section will take an interest and help the work along. Also to the boy or girl, under 15 years, for special exhibit of each kind of vegetables, grain in straw, 12 heads in sheaf, and wild flowers—1st \$3.00, 2nd, \$2.50, 3rd \$2.00. Boy or girl, under ten years, making best exhibit.

stock Blacksmithing Coal
— and —
Blue Grass Cannel Coal
for a bright grate fire.
All at close prices FOR CASH.
Office, West Side Market Square, Phone 141
Yard : Foot of West Street.
CHAS. STEVENS,

We Study the Working Man's Pocket.

Our Men's Working Boots in Congress or Lace are the talk of the town.
From \$1.25 to \$3.00

A large stock of Women's Dongola Laced Boots, patent tips, sizes 2½ to 7, from
\$1.25 to \$4.00

Boys' and Girls' School Boots in all sizes, from
75c to \$2.00

Call and see our new stock.
FRED CURRY.
Opposite Royal Hotel.

Call at Cambridge's Confectionery Store

for your Bread and Pastry of the purest quality, always fresh and appetizing, made of the highest grade of flour money can buy. Try our Home-made Bread.
A fresh assortment of high grade Confectionery always on hand. Also a fine line of Fancy Box Goods of different flavors, to suit the taste of all.
Lunches served at all hours.
We also have on hand the finest of Oranges, Bananas, Lemons and everything else in connection with a Confectionery Store.
Call and examine our goods. We will be pleased to wait on you.

Cambridge's Bakery & Confectionery Store
Next door to Paul's Book Store.

BRAIN TRAINING.

We have a well earned reputation for doing excellent work. We train the BRAIN to think, the EYE to see and the HAND to act. Our results prove our statements. Our attendance for the present term outnumber anything in our past history.

Frontenac Business College
KINGSTON, ONT.

Every graduate secures a situation.
Write for particulars and catalogue.

T. N. STOCKDALE,
Principal.
Sole agents for galvanized water troughs and hog troughs.
M. S. MADOLE.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc.
PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.
Coal Oil.
Canadian, 15c. per gallon.
J. F. KNOWLTON.
Everybody is going to Napanee for Dominion Day.
A large assortment of garden tools, and lawn mowers.
M. S. MADOLE.

Last Friday evening a number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Glenn who are leaving for Toronto, presented them each with a gold band ring bearing their initials.
Next Sunday is Sunday School day in the Methodist churches. The Sunday school children will attend service and furnish the musical programme in both Trinity and the Western churches.
Some claim to, but we lead in flour, feed and groceries. Get our price for the celebrated Royal Household flour, which is the best in the world, before buying elsewhere. Choice groceries and feed at right prices.
E. LOYST.

Gilliland. Information is desired of the whereabouts of Hefelia Gilliland, a year old, and her mother Mrs. A. M. Gilliland. Last known to be at G. C. Kyle, Pictou, Ont., August, 1903. Any information regarding them will be gratefully received by her son, Arthur Gilliland, Yorkton, Sask.

At the police court on Monday some five different parties, who imagine they own fast horses, paid a fine for speeding them on Dundas street Saturday morning. Fast driving in the main thoroughfares is a dangerous practice, and chief Graham intends to put a stop to it.

A. S. KIMMERLY sells Dood's Kidney Pills 50c; Chase's, More's, Wills', English, Ayer's, Dr. Hamilton's Pills, all 20c; Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription on Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery 50c, Paine's Celery Compound 50c, Beef Iron and Wine 50c, Bittle, White, Pine and Tar 20c, 3 pig Gill's Eye 20c.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*
Dorland Froese, Belleville, the self-confessed firebug who started a fire in the Queen's Hotel stables, No 1 firehall and the Jenkins & Sons' stable, was up before the magistrate and his case was enlarged for another week. The well known Babcock, who Dorland says, had a fine to commit arson, also had his case enlarged.

Paris green, sprayers, hay fork Rope, Hays. All kinds of machine and tools.

BOYLE & SON.
William Hodgson Stuart, known throughout Canada as "Hot" Stuart, the celebrated hockey, Rugby and lacrosse player, as well as all round athlete, was killed at Belleville on Sunday afternoon in a deplorable manner. Shortly after two o'clock he, with several companions, left the Kyle house where Stuart boarded, and went to the dock, intending to go for a row. The boats were all out. They then went off to the Grand Junction dock, when Stuart announced his intention of going to his swimming.
Neither of his companions could swim, so Stuart went alone. Being an expert swimmer, he dived from the top of the dock into the bay. For some time he swam under water and then swam to the lighthouse, a distance of one hundred yards. Reaching that building, he climbed up the steps and then dived from the roof. He alighted on his head on a pile of logs, three feet beneath the surface, and never came up. His companions did not see him dive, but heard the splash, and that he was swimming back under water, paid no attention for some time. Not seeing him appear they gave the alarm. Before a boat was found it was nearly half past four. His body was seen at the bottom in three feet of water.

Returning steamers leave Port of Rochester at 8:30 p.m. daily. Full information from all agents.

A specially good brand of 25c Tea. **J. F. KNOWLTON.**
Wards' Old Stand.

WHAT IS JUNK?

Answer: Cash if properly handled. Few people realize that the waste or worn out material, such as old rubbers, brass, copper, lead, zinc, rags, bones and all kinds of scrap iron is worth at least an average of \$12.00 per year, per family, if properly taken care of and delivered at my Junk Yard, west side of Market Square, Napanee. Take for example, old worn out rubbers. At present I am paying 8c a lb for old rubber boots and shoes, including old rubber gun boots. Why then, sell them for two to three cents a lb, to some wandering Jew of some other tramp peddler, when by selling them to me, you can get seven cents a lb? Remember I am paying the highest cash prices for all kinds of old junk delivered at my yard. Parties in town, leaving word at my office or sending me a postal card or drop letter, I will send after your junk and pay spot cash for same at my office. Out of town parties, ship your junk by rail or boat to me and receive prompt cash returns for same.

CHAS. STEVENS.
West side of Market Square
Napanee, Ont.

Ramsay Paint.
The right paint to paint right. See picture advt. on inside page for sale by T. B. Wallace. 163-1m

CATON-EMORY
The marriage of Miss Helen Caton to Mr. Harry Emory, was solemnized at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Caton, Cherry Valley, Ont., on Thursday, June 20th. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Wattam, of Wilton, Ont., in the presence of a large number of invited guests. The bride received a large number of beautiful presents. After a brief wedding journey, Mr. and Mrs. Emory will occupy their new home in Cherry Valley. Among the guests from a distance, were Dr. C. Day Clark and Mrs. Clark and Mr. Norman Clark, all of Toronto, and Mr. and Mrs. Sperry Shibley, of Wilton.

SHORTS-JARRELL
At Newburgh, on Wednesday, June 20th a quiet but pretty wedding took place at the residence of Mr. Chas. D. Shorts, when his only daughter, Miss Edna, was united in marriage to Mr. John Jarrell, of Rochester, N. Y., only son of Mr. F. B. Jarrell, of Trenton, Ont. Promptly at 2 o'clock, to the strains of the wedding march played by Mrs. Elgin Parrott of Odessa, the bride entered on the arm of her father, and the bridal party took their position under a beautiful spreading arch of ferns and evergreens, trimmed with roses and white lilies, etc., a large floral ball forming a pendant in the centre, under which the sacred vows were administered by the Rev. J. F. Meurs, the bride being given away by her father. She was becomingly attired in white Point De Spire over white silk and carried a shower bouquet of cream roses. After the ceremony a wedding luncheon was partaken of served by the bride's lady friends, Mrs. Geo. Walker, Newburgh, Mrs. Parrott, Odessa, Miss Ethel Clancy, Centerville and Mrs. Bert Bullis, of Rochester, N. Y. The bridal party left on the 3:30 p.m. train amidst a shower of rice, old bones and best wishes of their many friends. They will visit the bridegroom's old home at Trenton, and return, after which they will take up their residence in Rochester, N. Y. The bride's travelling costume was of navy blue chiffon cloth with white silk trim, and hat to match. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful and useful presents.

Now is time to preserve eggs
To have them fresh in the winter at summer prices one 15 cent tin of our egg preserver is enough to keep ten dozen eggs. Sold only at Wallace's Red Cross Drug Store.

not more than three of each kind. It is hoped that every school section will take an interest and help the work along. Also to the boy or girl, under 15 years, for special exhibit of each kind of vegetables, grain in straw, 12 heads in sheaf, and wild flowers—1st \$3.00, 2nd, \$2.50, 3rd \$2.00. Boy or girl, under ten years, making best exhibit of fruit, three of each kind, correctly named.—1st \$2.00, 2nd 1.50, 3rd 1.00. Boy or girl, under ten years, for best exhibit of potatoes, three of each kind, correctly named—1st \$2.00, 2nd 1.50, 3rd 1.00. Application for space must be made to the society before the first of September.

E. MING, V. S. Secty.

Hay forks, straw forks, spading fork, hoes, scythes, Snaths.
BOYLE & SON.

That school books should come down in price is no small boon, because food for the mind cannot be too cheap. But we cannot help observing that butter, eggs, beefsteak, the things in fact, that everybody can eat, stick at the old figures.

Rochester, June 24.—John Wheeler, 24 years old, was instantly killed last night at the Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg Station at Alton, by jumping from a train which was going 10 miles an hour.

Hammocks at Paul's.

WE SELL
WM. GRAY & SON'S

Buggies

Celebrated Dane
Hay Loaders
Horse Forks

Deering Binder Twine
Best Machine Oil.

A. O. ROBLIN,
South Side Market Square.

TRUSTEES ATTENTION!

Those who wish to consult their own interest and the interest of their section should not fail to see our complete

School Equipment

Remember you can get the BEST Quality of equipment at the same, or a lower price, than you have to pay for any other.

Notice the Prices

Hyloplate Blackboard 17½ per ft., Blackboard Sett, best quality made, \$2.70 sett, Maps \$2.50, \$2.75 and upwards, Map Cases \$2 to \$4, 12 inch Globe \$5.25, solid pulp, other prices proportionate.

School Libraries

A SPECIALTY. We will send you a consignment of books (on approval). This is the best way to buy a Library.
Give me a call.

A. E. PAUL.

Next Cambridge's.

READY MADES

Answer as Hack Suits for
Rough Usage.

But for BEST
at times when
you wish to be
WELL DRESSED

you want an
Ordered Suit
made to your in-
dividual meas-
urements and
you want your
good clothes
made well.

JAMES WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor, - Napanee.

FRED CHINNECK

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES

Chinneck's Jewellery Store

Near Royal Hotel

Napanee

Strictly Private and Confidential. 39

F. W. SMITH,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Strictly Private and Confidential.

Smith's Jewellery Store,

Napanee.

30-3-m

PERSONALS

Mr. Issac Brisco, attended the R. M. C. Ball in Kingston on Monday eve.

Miss Marion Leonard was the guest of Mrs. Geo. Young, University Ave. Kingston a couple of days, having gone to Kingston to attend the R. M. C. ball.

Mr. E. J. Roy has his "Auto" again in commission.

Mr. J. Fred Tilly, Toronto, is spending his holidays in Napanee, and rendered solos in Trinity church in the morning and the Western church in the evening on Sunday.

Mrs. Nelson Rockwell, Miss Laura Rockwell and Mr. Harold Rockwell are holidaying with friends at Ernestown Station.

Mr. John Jordan, Leinster, was a caller at our office on Saturday.

Mr. F. W. Denison, Selby, was a caller at our office on Saturday.

Mr. Frank Wartman, of Colebrook, was in Napanee Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burrows left for Cloverdale, British Columbia, last Monday.

Messrs C. I. L. Gould, of Baltimore, James Mair, Toronto, and W. S. Herrington spent last Sunday at Camp Le Nid.

GIANT TRIPLETS "Currency" "Bobs" and "Stag" Chewing Tobaccos, to big plugs. Quality always the same. 21-3-m

Mrs. John Charles and Miss Gertrude Connolly, of Yarker, entertained a few of their friends on Thursday last, to a veranda tea. The guests were Mrs. Felix Benjamin, Miss Lena Benjamin, Mrs. Willet Dollar, Mrs. Alfred Connolly, Mrs. Oldham, Mrs. J. C. Connolly, Miss Gertrude Connolly, Mrs. Albert Benjamin, Mrs. F. D. Woodcock, Brockville.

Mrs. Meacham and Miss Meacham, of Iowa, Dr. G. H. Cowan, Mrs. Cowan and Master Hubert Cowan and Miss Heck took in the excursion to 1000 Islands on Tuesday.

Mr. Wm. A. Warner, of Trenton.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Pollard took in the circus at Kingston on Thursday.

Chief Graham made a trip to Toronto and Orilla on Friday last with the Farrington children.

Mrs. Valteau, Walcott, Vt. is the guest of her mother Mrs. Andrews, Piety Hill.

Mrs. Black, of Stirling, spent last week the guest of her sons, Messrs Chas. and Burn Black.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bartlett, and sons, Rochester, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Huff.

Mrs. Martha Finkle left for Newburgh Wednesday to spend a week with friends.

Mrs. Dr. C. Day Clark and son Norman, of Toronto were visiting friends in Napanee this week.

Mrs. Fred Sheppard, Brockville, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. Willis.

Mrs. Bert Frizzell and children, Toronto are guests of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Frizzell.

Mrs. Ruth Scott, Toronto, is spending a few days with relatives here.

Mrs. W. J. Jewell and son Willis spent a few days this week in Picton.

Mrs. Irvine Parks, is spending a few days in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Fenwick, South Napanee, were in Belleville on Wednesday.

Mr. D. Snider, Odessa, was a caller at our office on Wednesday.

Mr. Jas. Ferguson leaves on Monday next to take in the Jamestown Exposition.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Blain, of Toronto, will spend the week end, guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Haman.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Jarrell, of Trenton, attended the marriage of their son at Newburgh on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Clarke and daughter Doretha, were at Newburgh on Wednesday attending the marriage of Miss Edna Shorts and Mr. Jarrell, of Rochester.

Mr. Geo. Gibbard went to Brockville hospital on Monday to undergo an operation for appendicitis. Mrs. Gibbard and Miss Gibbard accompanied him. The operation was successfully performed on Thursday morning.

Mr. George Schryver, and Mr. G. Collins, of Cleveland, Ohio, Mrs. Tobey and Miss Collins, of Picton, and Mr. W. J. C. Allen and Mrs. S. Leobell, Kingston, were in Napanee this week attending the funeral of the late Geo. Schryver.

Some of those who attended the Forepaugh & Sells Bros. circus at Belleville on Wednesday were: W. Hunter, W. Templeton, S. Lindsay, G. Degroff, G. Walters, C. I. Maybee, W. Maybee, L. A. Scott, Dr. Stratton, G. Meagher, F. Curry, T. McNeil, B. Denison, Anson Rose, Geo. Vanalstine, E. Symonds, J. Marsh, D. Hamby, P. Normile, H. McMillan.

BIRTHS.

BENN—At Richmond on Tuesday June 11th, 1907, to Mr. and Mrs. James Benn, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

EMORY—CATON—At Cherry Valley, on Thursday, June 20th, 1907, by Rev. Wattam, of Wilton, Mr. Harry Emory, of Cherry Valley to Miss Helen Caton, formerly of Wilton, now of Cherry Valley.

O'SULLIVAN MURPHY—At St. Patrick's church, Napanee on Monday June 24, 1907, by Rev. Father O'Connor William T. O'Sullivan, of Blessington, to Josephine Murphy, of Napanee.

HARTMAN STOVER—By Rev. G. S. White, June 26th, 1907, at Mr. Miles Stover's, Richmond, Mr. Elton Percy Hartman to Miss Lily Gertrude Stover, both of the city of Kingston.

DEATHS.

SCHRYVER—At Napanee, on Friday eve, June 21st, 1907, Geo. Schryver, father of Mrs. R. J. Dickenson, aged 73 years 7 months.

Be sure you get

SIR JOHN, JR.

is deserving of all the credit that he has been given. We are not merely saying that his predecessors are good, all that ever belonged to his family is good, but we are going to show you that most of the so called well bred horses are not in it with this horse Sir John, Jr., (1062). We are going to give you a gilt edged pedigree. The pedigree will be thrown open to any man. What we are now giving you is as far as we have it, but we will give you all on his card, then it is up to you to say what horse you want. As far as the horse is concerned he is here to speak for himself in way of make-up, gait, etc., etc.

SIR JOHN, JR.,

Standard Bred, Register Number 1062

SIR JOHN, JR., is a beautiful Chestnut Stallion, Light Mane and Tail, white stocking right hind foot, left hind foot white, with light white strip in face, weight 1300 lbs., 16½ hands high, perfectly sound, not a pimple on him, legs the best, a horse of good substance and quality, good action, great hook action, very stylish appearance. In 1903 he was shown in Elora, Elmira and Drayton, against a strong competition, securing the Red Ribbon in each place. In 1904 he was shown in Elora, Elmira, and Guelph against all comers, securing the Red Ribbons in each place.

PEDIGREE.

SIR JOHN, JR., (1062) C. H. R., by Sir John (862) A. T. R. by Clear Grit (859) A. T. R. by Imported Lapadist (thoroughbred) 1st dam Fenian Maid, she by the dam of Alegro 2.18½, by Brown Douglas (10377), by Pelham Tartar (4699) by Toronto Chief (85) by Royal George (9), the founder of the Royal George Family. Brown Douglas sired the Dam of Fide Stanton 2.15, Charlie Gibson 2.22½, and six others.

2nd Dam Fenian Girl by son of Almont Wilks 2.20, by Wilkie Collins (3901) by George Wilks 2.22, Almont Wilks sire David Harem 2.13½, Tob gan 2.17½, Alegro 2.18½ and nine others.

Sir John (862) sire of Sir John, Jr., sired Babetta 2.11½, Mignon 2.16, Lotus 2.14½, Held Canadian half mile record for two (2) years and Canadian 3-year-old record.

Magic 2.25½, John Storms 2.15, Billy A. 2.19½, Captain Andy 2.24½, John Nolan 2.18½, Confederation, 3 years, steps half mile in 1.06½, Gipsy Baby 2.24½, Sprinzer 2.25½, Tombstone 2.29½, Sir Robert 2.29½, Little Tim 2.17½, John F. 2.10½.

Our charges \$12 00 to insure.

Sir John Jr. can be seen at our stables.

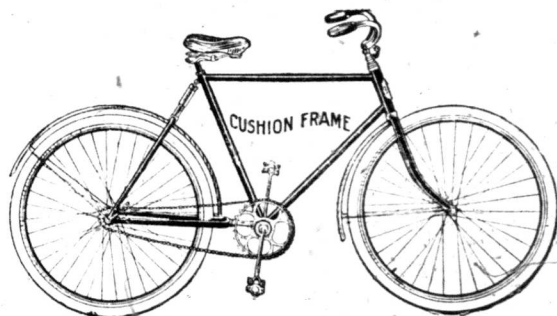
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JAS. FRANK, Napanee.
Professional Driver, Groom.

THAT HORSE THERE

Is one of the best bred horses and one of the best horses in Canada—his colts say so.

No pimples or bunches, he is a trotter. Never tracked but will show you how valuable he is this fall.

Sir John Jr., was bred by Wm. Palkinghorn, Mount Pleasant Stock Farm, Elora, Ont.



THE BICYCLE

Has never been and can never be replaced. It occupies a unique and secure place in the world of hygienics, sports and utilities. It produces red blood, bright eyes and a quick brain, necessities for enjoyment of life and success.

It is Healthy will you prolong your life, save doctor's bills keep you out of doors, cure insomnia, aid digestion, increase your appetite and improve you morally and mentally.

It is Economical, saves time, car fare and shoe leather is your friend, won't run away, is always ready, eats neither hay nor grain, needs no whipping, costs little.

Mrs. Albert Benjamin, Mrs. F. L. Woodcock, Brockville.

Mrs. Meacham and Miss Meacham, of Iowa, Dr. G. H. Cowan, Mrs. Cowan and Master Hubert Cowan and Miss Heck took in the excursion to 1000 Islands on Tuesday.

Mr. Wm. A. Warner, of Trenton, was in Napanee Monday.

Mrs. Bert Bullis, of Rochester, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. Wales, Newburgh Road.

Miss Jean Gibson, Napanee, and Mr. Ross McRae, of Kingston, spent last Sunday with friends in Colebrook.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Howard, of Montreal, spent a few days visiting Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Lockwood and left Monday for Bath.

Rev. Wattam, of Wilton, and Mr. W. C. Snider, of Odessa were in Napanee Tuesday.

Mr. George Perry was home with his family over Sunday and left for the Cobalt Monday evening.

Rev. and Mrs. Hore and Mrs. Rook, of Manitoba, are visiting friends at Strathcona.

Mr. Joe McAllister, Toronto, spent a couple of days last week calling on Napanee friends.

Mr. W. E. Spencer, Roblin, is spending a couple of months at Waskada, Man.

For Quality and Quantity ask your dealer for the new big plugs of "Bobs" "Stag" and "Currency" Chewing Tobaccos.

Mr. N. A. Brisco has received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy at College, New York.

A large number of Napanee people took in the circus at Belleville on Wednesday and Kingston on Thursday.

Mr. C. S. McKim, of Cleveland, is in Napanee for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burrows, New York are rejoicing over the arrival of a little baby daughter last week.

Mr. and Maurice Wright and family New York city spent last week renewing acquaintances in Napanee and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gardiner, Ottawa, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Thompson, Bridge street.

Dr. Harold Ward, New York, spent last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. T. Ward.

Mrs. Geo. Wiskin, Peterborough, returned home on Saturday last after a visit with Dr. and Mrs. C. M. Stratton.

Mr. Jas. Stark spent a few days last week in Lindsay attending the Grand Lodge, C. O. O. F.

Mr. Ledru Vandebogart, Yvir, B. C. is visiting his parents and renewing acquaintances after an absence of eleven years.

JUNE

THE WEDDING MONTH.

More weddings in June than in any other month of the year, and it is getting more and more popular to be a June bride.

We can supply the happy groom to be, with wedding ring, marriage license, and gift for bride; a tie pin or cuff links for best man, and a swell belt buckle, set of combs, pearl pin, brooch or bracelet for bridesmaid, also cut glass, silverware and high class china in great variety, make suitable gifts for the invited guests. Our stock was never more complete.

Smiths' Jewellery Store

DEATHS.

SCHRYVER.—At Napanee, on Friday eve. June 21st, 1907, Geo. Schryver, father of Mrs. R. J. Dickenson, aged 73 years 7 months.

Be sure you get
The Genuine Floor Enamel

Jameson's name on every can and sold in Napanee only at Wallace's Red Cross Drug Store where you can get anything in the paint line, high grade varnishes, Elephant head, Bulldog head, Gold Enamel, Carriage paints and hardwood finishes of all kinds.

Everybody is going to Napanee for Dominion Day.

The special Conference Committee of the Bay of Quinte Methodist Conference met in Trenton, and after considerable discussion, at the request of Picton church, for the appointment of Rev. J. J. Rae to the charge for the fourth year, a resolution was carried to the effect that the committee, possessing limited powers, had not authority to change the final draft, as Mr. Rae had been left without a station at his own request. The matter, therefore, rests as it was. The Rev. V. H. Emory, Bowmanville, will go to Main street church, Picton, for the coming year, and Mr. Rae will be left without a station.

Mr. George Schryver, an aged and much respected resident of Napanee, passed away on Friday evening last, after an illness of some months, aged 81 years, 7 months. Deceased had been an almost life-long resident of Napanee. He worked as a teamster on the Grand Trunk Railway when it was being built through this section and on the completion of the Railway, was given charge of an engine brought to Napanee by water on a scow and taken to the station on temporary tracks. He was engineer on the second train to pass over the road and had many interesting experiences to relate regarding early railroading on the G. T. R. Deceased had been in the employ of the G. T. R. for nearly sixty years, first as teamster, then engineer then in charge of the old pump house which stood beside the track near the stone bridge, and resided in Napanee all his life with the exception of a few years spent in the pump house at Brighton, after the pump house here was dismantled. About six years ago he retired from active labour and had since resided with his daughter, Mrs. Robt. Dickinson. He leaves one son, Mr. Geo. Schryver, of Cleveland, Ohio, and three daughters, Mrs. R. J. Dickinson, Napanee, Mrs. Tobey and Mrs. Collins, Picton, to mourn the loss of an estimable parent. The funeral took place from the residence of Mr. R. J. Dickinson. His son from Cleveland and his daughters from Picton, were present, also his grandson, Mr. L. G. Collins, Cleveland, and Mr. W. J. C. Allen and Mrs. S. Leobell, Kingston, besides a large number of friends who came to pay their last respects to the dead. The Masonic Lodge, of which deceased was a member, attended the funeral in a body.

A Big Fan.

A good deal of royal significance has been given to fans. They were symbols of authority in Mexico before the conquest. Queen Mary of England received on New Year's day in 1556 "71 fans to keep the hets of the fyre." Queen Elizabeth favored the custom that a fan was the only present a sovereign could receive from a subject. Fans have not always been dainty trifles. Jean de Balzac, a French writer of the seventeenth century, wrote from Italy during the reign of Louis XIV. of the enormous fans in use there suspended from the ceiling and worked by four servants. He says, "I have a fan that makes wind enough in my chamber to wreck a ship."

Cord wood and Block wood for sale. Robt. Light

21-t-f

It is Economical, keep you out of doors, cure insomnia, aid digestion, increase your appetite and improve you morally and mentally.

It is Economical, saves time, car fare and shoe leather, is your friend, won't run away, is always ready, eats neither hay nor grain, needs no whipping, costs little, is a good investment, invaluable in emergencies and makes you independent of electric cars, steam roads or horses.

The Cleveland, Massey 'Silver Ribbon' Perfect, Brantford, Imperial, Rambler and Blue Flyer

Bicycles are not excelled by any in the world.

THEY ARE MADE IN CUSHION FRAME AND RIGID FRAME MODELS.

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Handsome Catalogue for each line, write for the one of your choice.

Canada Cycle and Motor Co., Limited.

"Makers of the World's Best Bicycles"

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Mr. H. M. P. Deroche will be in Tamworth every Wednesday.

W. G. WILSON, BARRISTER,
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P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83.
OFFICE—North Side Dundas Street, Napanee, Ont.

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Gold Watches,
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Beautiful Brooches,
Lovely Rings,
Newest Designs
of Chains.
Natty Charms
and Locks,
Necklets and Locketts.

Don't fail to call and inspect the Store of Good Quality.

Right Prices.

F. CHINNECK, Jeweller
Near Royal Hotel.



DR. C. H. WARTMAN
DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue out of town visits, but if our friends at York and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.